

fifteenth anniversary issue

PUBLISHED
ANNUALLY
BY
THE
CAMPERS
OF
BUCK'S
ROCK
WORK
CAMP
NEW
MILFORD
CONNECTICUT

signed

2000

1943

SIXTEEN YEARS OF SEARCH, DISCOVERY AND GROWTH

1958

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The summer is over. 15 years of Buck's Rock are over. Who can count summers that have been? Who can count the anniversaries that will be?

The earth looks back at its history, remembering the joy of the first rainfall and the first sun of morning, and it thinks how each age learned something new of its powers.

The summer is over and we remember the first rainfalls, the first moon-set sun-climb morning in July, and we also ask what this rain and this sun produced in us. What has grown in this new climate?

I find a stone which is cloudy, then polish it, and see its luster slowly develop.

The summer is over. But this growth that we have felt at camp will not end in autumn, or winter or any season of any year.

ERIC FELDERMAN

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a message from **Ernie**

ONCE AGAIN, WE COME TO THE END OF A SUMMER AT BUCK'S ROCK. FOR THE LAST TWO MONTHS, YOU HAVE BEEN LIVING TOGETHER, PLAYING TOGETHER, WORKING TOGETHER. BEFORE YOU LEAVE, WE WOULD LIKE, ONCE AGAIN, TO REVIEW THE AIMS WE HAVE TRIED TO ACHIEVE THIS SUMMER.

AS YOU KNOW BY NOW, BUCK'S ROCK HAS TWO CO-ORDINATED THEMES, BOTH CENTRAL TO OUR EDUCATIONAL POLICY. ONE DEALS WITH OUR BELIEF THAT IN HAVING GIVEN YOU FREEDOM OF CHOICE TO SELECT YOUR OWN PROJECTS FOR THE SUMMER, WE HAVE HELPED YOU DEVELOP A

SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY, OF SELF-RELIANCE AND INDEPENDENCE. IN USING THIS APPROACH, WE HAVE TRIED TO HELP YOU DISCOVER THE TYPE OF PERSON YOU ARE, THE TYPE OF PERSON YOU WANT TO BE, AND THE DIRECTION IN WHICH YOU ARE GOING. THE OTHER THEME IS OUR CHOICE OF PROJECTS, WHICH WE HAVE PLANNED TO INCLUDE VIRTUALLY ALL AREAS, SO THAT YOU COULD TEST YOUR CAPABILITIES, YOUR TALENTS, YOUR ATTITUDES IN AREAS WHICH YOU YOURSELF HAVE CHOSEN. THROUGH COMPANIONSHIP, THROUGH THE SHARING OF COMMON AIMS, WE HOPE THAT YOU ARE NOW BETTER ABLE TO UNDERSTAND, NOT ONLY YOURSELF, BUT EACH OTHER.

THESE VITAL AND IMPORTANT EDUCATIONAL PRINCIPLES, ENDORSED BY THE STAFF OF DUCK'S ROCK, ARE, HOWEVER, NEITHER STARTLING NOR UNIQUE IDEAS BUT HAVE BEEN ESTABLISHED IN THE MINDS OF EDUCATORS FOR A LONG TIME.

IT WAS SOCRATES WHO SAID THAT EACH MAN MUST SEARCH WITHIN HIMSELF FOR THE TRUTH IF HE EVER WISHES TO ATTAIN A SHARE OF IT. SUCH LEARNING CAN ONLY TAKE PLACE WHERE MAN IS FREE TO PURSUE HIS GOALS, WHERE HE IS NOT FORCED TO KEEP PACE WITH OTHERS AT ALL TIMES, WHERE HE MAY "HEAR A DIFFERENT DRUMMER" AND WHERE WE--AS THOREAU PUTS IT--"LET HIM STEP TO THE MUSIC WHICH HE HEARS, HOWEVER MEASURED OR FAR AWAY."

IT IS TRUE THAT WE HAVE TO TEACH THE THREE R'S, THE SKILL, THE TECHNIQUES AND THAT WITHOUT CRAFTSMANSHIP, STUDY AND KNOWLEDGE, NO ACHIEVEMENT IS POSSIBLE, BUT IT IS ALSO TRUE THAT MUCH LEARNING HAS FREEDOM OF CHOICE AND FREEDOM OF DECISION AS PREREQUISITES. WE FEEL THAT THIS SUMMER, WE HAVE GIVEN YOU A PLACE WHERE BOTH REQUIREMENTS FOR LEARNING ARE MET; WE FEEL THAT YOU HAVE MADE EXCELLENT USE OF IT.

SOON YOU WILL RETURN TO YOUR FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS, YOU WILL BE ASKED: DID YOU HAVE A PLEASANT SUMMER? DID YOU LEARN HOW TO SWIM, HOW TO PLAY TENNIS? DID YOU MAKE NEW FRIENDS? WE HOPE THE ANSWER IS: YES; BUT THERE WILL BE OTHER QUESTIONS THAT YOU WILL BE ASKING YOURSELF AND ONLY YOU WILL KNOW THE ANSWERS. IF YOUR EYE HAS LEARNED TO SEE WHAT IT HAS NOT SEEN BEFORE AND IF YOUR EAR HAS HEARD WHAT IT DID NOT HEAR BEFORE; IF YOUR MIND OPENED TO NEW IDEAS AND YOUR HEART TO NEW FEELINGS; IF YOU HAVE THOUGHT NEW THOUGHTS AND DREAMED NEW DREAMS AND GAINED NEW COURAGE, THEN BUCK'S ROCK HAS FULFILLED ITS PURPOSE. SO, WITH OUR DEEPEST HOPES THAT SOME PART OF BUCK'S ROCK WILL BECOME A LASTING PART OF YOU, WE--THE STAFF OF BUCK'S ROCK--SAY: FAREWELL AND HOPE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

Ernest

We search for love and understanding, sympathy and knowledge in people and we discover new things to guide us in our growth and help us understand ourselves and our world.

PEOPLE



SIXTEEN YEARS OF SEARCH, DISCOVERY AND GROWTH

smiths and jewelers

leather toolers

dancers, mummers

guitar strummers

potters, photographers

painters, lithographers

writers, printers

screeners, printers

sculptors, sketchers

carpenters, etchers

big squirts, little squirts

Introverts, extroverts

touchy, sensitive

scrappy, argumentative

tenacious, vivacious

voracious, loquacious

late to bed

sleepy-head

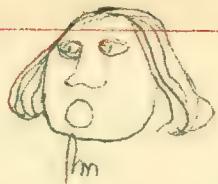
O.D. to-day

will brats obey?

can't stand light

especially at night

NEW CAMPER



As the train groaned a last farewell to all our parents, I wasn't the only excited one - the sparkling smiles made that evident. But most looks were of happy anticipation; their wearers knew that Fusion Junction was near Snake Pit, and that swimming was a half mile from main camp. What did a NEW camper have to look forward to?

I felt a very common sensation on that train ride: fear of the unknown. But I knew that I had something to look forward to that was far more delicious than the "old campers'" sweet anticipation: FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

"New Milford next!" a voice called, and "New Milford next!" a car full of youths echoed.

It was in the bunk that the bulk of my first impressions were formulated. I was swamped with unfamiliar names and faces. I got the "J's" in the bunk mixed up, thinking that Jane was Judy, and Joan was Jane. I recall preparing myself for unpacking, as my bunkmates were already doing, and finding my duffel bag missing. (It turned up in Dew Drop Inn.)

"Come for some bug juice!" an "old camper" called to me. "Bug juice?" I examined the red liquid in a dubious fashion, and cautiously took a sip. Oh well, what difference do the contents make if it tastes good?

That first day went all too quickly. In fact those first few weeks, when first impressions swamped me every time I tried my skills in another shop, flew faster than an eagle. Each shop was a diving board whose spring sent the diver into a lake of pleasure.

What impressed me most during those first few weeks was the freedom of choice that each camper possessed. As I look back on them, I remember waiting to be told when to do what. When I discovered that no counselor was going to snore in my room at night, and wouldn't tell me what to do in the day, I developed a sense of independence that was totally new to me.

Another impression that has affected my summer was the cheerful, uninhibited atmosphere of Buck's Rock. I was amazed to see all campers singing when they felt like singing, or playing musical instruments outdoors in ear-shot of the entire camp when they felt like playing. And no one minded - everybody joined in!

Now, as an "old camper", I look back to the time the calendar read July 2, 1958. My first impressions had foretold that I'd have a wonderful summer, and I highly recommend first impressions as accurate fortune tellers!

OLD CAMPER



What is the thing that makes campers want to come back to Buck's Rock year after year and, after coming here, never want to go to another type of camp? The first answer that comes to mind, of course, is that they return to enjoy the fine facilities in the shops, farms and other departments. But I feel that this is only part of the reason. The rest of the answer lies in the fact that at this camp each individual camper is confronted with the idea that the success of his camp season is entirely up to him. In this way the camper gets a great deal more pleasure out of the successes of the camp for these successes have, in some measure, been his.

Another characteristic that makes campers want to return to Buck's Rock is that, as their interests change, it still can provide new activities to fill their new needs. Let me tell you about my own experiences. Last year I loved working on the farm but, when I came back this year, I found I had lost my original interest in farming so I decided to work in the art and print shops and enjoyed this very much. Maybe next year I'll come back and not like these activities either. Then there would still be new activities for me to try, such as: photography, horseback riding, construction, wood shop and ceramics.

Buck's Rock is a good argument for democracy, for, in this camp, the individuality of each camper is most important. However, in many activities all the individuals join in a successful, united effort, such as is involved in putting out the YEARBOOK, MIDSUMMER THOUGHTS, building a new structure, painting a mural or organizing Festival. I feel very strongly that the things accomplished in this camp could not be duplicated with the same degree of success achieved in Buck's Rock.

DAN JAFFE

BOYS' HOUSE

A typical day at the Boys' House starts with a loud splash. That is, if you don't get out of bed as soon as the gong vibrates into your ears, Bernie may sprinkle you with the wet towel he carries in the morning. After this rude awakening you get dressed and start up to breakfast.

After breakfast everybody crowds around counselors Bernie Unger, Burt Gladstone, Al Shavzin and Pete Euben for the privilege of being "checked out" first. For the remainder of the morning, the Boys' House is relatively quiet.

The din starts again after lunch. If you want a nice, quiet place to read or write a letter, don't enter the Boys' House after lunch, because you can be certain that some future Cliburn will be playing the piano, model airplanes will be in the process of construction and everybody will be looking for his mail.

For the rest of the day, nobody is in the Boys' House except for a few stray swimmers who drip in now and then.

Bernie's famous cry, "Light's out in 15" can be heard shortly after the gong. After several unsuccessful attempts to extend this time, everybody climbs into bed and falls asleep. So ends my tale of the "peaceful" Boys' House.

KENNY DUCKER

BOYS' ANNEX

In all the sixteen years of search and discovery at Buck's Rock, never before has such a massive congregation of mental giants, physical Titans and bearded counselors been assembled together to form that greatest of great houses, the Boys' Annex. Under the direction of Sheldon Maskin and Co., "Fuzzy" Carl Tannenbaum, Al Fine and Pete Cohen, they have successfully dominated the edge of the woods.

With the crack of dawn and the sound of the gong, Carl may invariably be found kicking unwary campers out of the sack for committing that unpardonable sin of sins, sleeping after the gong. The passing day finds the northern annex hiding fire-crackers and making water-bombs, while its "rebel" counterpart (south of the lead toilet line) sets water traps and cap guns to forestall the forthcoming Yankee march.

Again the gong rings at dusk and the tired baggy-eyed campers (or warriors, if you prefer) return to their annex and relax their weary bones by settling down to a nice cool and refreshing water fight. Since the resourceful Annexers have been forced to coax intruders into joining in the water-war, one CIT was found abetting the "Yanks" in their struggle to manufacture water bombs quicker than the enemy, while his companion sat quite unmoved in the wake of a great battle. After the war had been waged and won, there was Shelly expressing his opinions of Fieldstonites and there were Al and Carl strumming their beards, all relieving their tired minds and over-taxed minds of their daily burdens.

CHUCK STEIN

PRE-FABS

The Pre-Fabs boast four green cabins and one brown, eighteen strong, handsome, and intelligent boys, two hen-pecked counselors, and chief O.D. Bernie Leif. The Pre-Fabs are ideally situated. The first Pre-Fab is 20 feet from the gong, 10 feet from the selling stand, and 12 feet from the porch. This makes sleep impossible during the day, and the Pre-Fab boys make sleep impossible during the night. Every morning Dave Anton wakes us up with a friendly, "Hit the decks, you wrecks."

As we recover consciousness we are told that it is laundry day, or towel day, or Sunday and we have to clean up our bunks, or Pete Rosenow has caught a skunk, or the pump is broken. One day they said, "It's Festival," and we asked, "Where did the summer go?"

ALAN HACK

ALUMINUM HOUSE

Every morning, at the wake-up-gong, we, the four inhabitants of the Aluminum House are gently awakened by various selections in classical music, put on full blast only eight feet from our window. Since we are supposed to make first breakfast, we leap out of bed, (at the first breakfast gong), wash, and head for the Social Hall.

When the work-gong tolls we all go forth our separate ways: Jon Paulson goes to the Wood Shop or plays tennis, Don Sachs heads for the Print Shop to write for the Weeder's Digest, Ira Liebowitz works on the vegetable farm or practises his swimming, and Simon Aronson rehearses for an up-coming play or works on a magic trick in the Wood Shop.

After lunch we relax in the coolness of the Aluminum House and read our mail. We then go swimming or go to other activities.

At night Irwin ushers us off to bed and so ends a typical day in the Aluminum House.

SIMON ARONSON
SHOPS

Have you ever looked up from the Art Shop or the Metal Shop and wondered what was behind the little windows? To the surprise of many, seven boys live up there. Representing the Shop building are: Jim Henaghan, actor supreme and faithful, hard-working farmer. There is Johnny Wexler, a steady construction crew worker and a devoted silversmith. In Steve Lipson we have a sculptor whose daily production provides the wierdest collection of clay heads ever seen. The shops have their own branch of the ASPCA in Steve Kurtzer and the windows overlook the site of Steve's capture of many ferocious beasts. There is Adam Schweig, one of Hank Berg's most dedicated assistants in typography and printing. Model boat and plane constructing occupies most of Edwin Steinfield's time and metal and wood shop, photography and tennis and printing are Johnathan Goldstein's favorite pursuits.

With counselors Don and Gwen Haggerty, Dick Gubernick, Dick Zimmerman, and Hank Berg, life in the Shops has really been great this summer.

ADAM SCHWEIG

GIRLS' HOUSE

"Home Sweet Home? This "shack", commonly known as the Girls' House was to be our haven for the summer and were determined to make it look lived-in, which we did in record time!

A few weeks passed and the building really did become home. We grew familiar with such sights and noises as: double decker beds without ladders, curtains forever falling, counselors seemingly always yelling "lights out", and shelves casually strewn with clothes and cosmetics. We heard struggling attempts of campers on the piano, the splash of water being mopped by freshly-scrubbed girls, the constant cry of "male entering" and the ineffable shrlek and reply of "which type?"

Another specialty of the Girls' House is turning what once were normal happy O.D.s into poor confused wretches.

Since it is the end of the summer, let us make amends to our counselors, Charlotte, Myra, Anita and Carol, for sleeping past first breakfast, eating snack at lights out, talking at the wrong times, etc.

So now we must say goodbye to our 'little "Utopia", the Girls' House, our "Home Sweet Home."

FELICE ELIAS SUE POSNER

GIRLS' ANNEX

Certain aspects of my summer spent in the Girl's Annex will never fade from memory. Perhaps in no other environment will I have the opportunity to repeat the remarkable discoveries I've made:

1. I can sleep through innumerable gongs.
2. I can spread my entire wardrobe across the bunk with absolutely no effort whatsoever.

The following were noticed in connection with Annex activities:

1. They sell myriads of sweatshirts at the Yale co-op.
2. It doesn't necessarily rain on overnights.

The following discoveries were made about our counselors:

1. Zelda isn't really related to Zorro.
2. Carol doesn't have a Brooklyn accent.

A summer in the Girl's Annex is definitely one that cannot be easily forgotten for when one has gained such knowledge through discovery it is sure to stay with her for a long time.

JANE STEELE

FARMHOUSE

The farmhouse, consisting of one big house and a small annex containing two little rooms, is a fascinating place to spend a summer.

For example, the upstairs five-room and the upstairs three-room are very lucky to have an air-conditioner. Every night some strange little creature, (probably the counselor, Sandy), comes up and turns it up from "fan" to "cool!" Hence, when they wake up in the morning, it is freezing.

One feature that disturbs the girls is that they sleep right next door to the counselors, but fortunately for them they have access to the back door that leads to freedom.

The farmhouse downstairs always seems to be having trouble with wasps. We should also mention the noise that they bombard the rest of the farmhouse with each night.

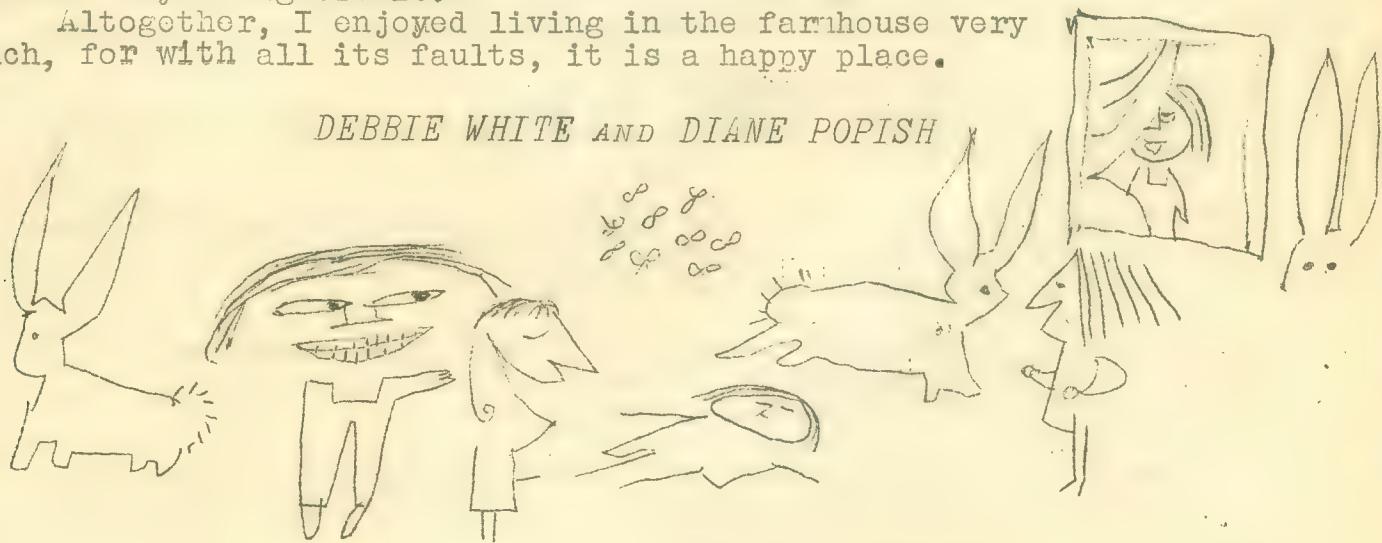
Across the way from the farmhouse stands the noble farmhouse annex. The girls who live in the right-hand room are very lucky to have their own sink and a big picture window. Unfortunately the sink drips all night and the curtain covering the window falls down regularly.

The girls who live in the annex have many nightly visitors including nice and refugees from other bunks. The annex left doesn't seem to know what to do with its time so the girls occupy themselves by stealing gong hammers and decorating the ball-field.

And of course, no bunk is complete without food. Campers love it, counselors hate what it brings, and dieters try to ignore it.

Altogether, I enjoyed living in the farmhouse very much, for with all its faults, it is a happy place.

DEBBIE WHITE AND DIANE POPISH



CIT'S TENTS AND CABINS

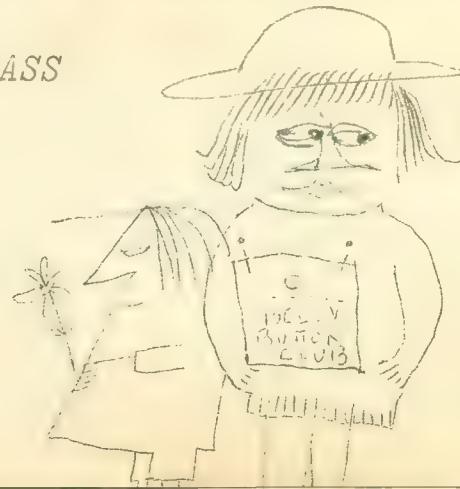
Besides being fun-loving, active, singing and very happy members of the Belly-Button Club, what are CIT's and what is our purpose here at Buck's Rock? This is a question we are still searching to answer fully. We are not campers and we are not counselors. What are we? At once we are being pushed backward to the gay life of a camper, relatively free of responsibility and at the same time pushed onward to become counselors. Wanting to be mature enough to accept the responsibility which this entails, we are in the middle; we are confused. We think we have found the answer, at least partially, to what we are to play in life at Buck's Rock.

As CIT's we are counselors in training and our purpose is to teach what we know while we are learning new things ourselves. In the shops and on the farms we teach skills, encourage and guide the campers and simultaneously learn how to encourage, how to give advice without offending and how to guide.

We are counselors in that we have to work a certain number of hours a day, in that we must set a good example for the campers, in that we are very much on our own and without supervision. We are campers in that we have free time to ourselves to do creative, personal work, in that we make mistakes, in that we are not completely on our own and need the supervision and guidance of an older person.

What have we done this summer to be good CIT's?... nothing spectacular. We have worked, taught, and learned by teaching and working. We have tried to keep our minds open to experience new things and to apply what we learn from these experiences. We have tried to be original and creative. We have tried our best in every way to fulfill our responsibility here. We hope we have been successful.

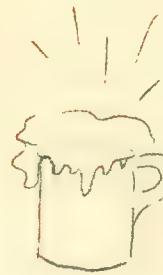
JANET LASS



WALKING TO NEW MILFORD

"I'll bet you a root beer."
"I'll bet you two root beers."
It seems as if nothing could be more valuable. Perhaps that's because a New Milford drugstore sells one of the most delicious root beer concoctions ever discovered. (Or maybe because the campers just think so.) But whatever the reason is almost all of the campers, at one time or another, have had the opportunity to taste one. This is a real treat. At practically any time one can find a Buck's Rocker sitting on a stool at Lautier's, sipping this cooling drink, and thoroughly enjoying himself.

"I need a new shirt."
"I want an ice-cream cone."
"I just want to leave camp for a few hours." These are some of the many excuses used to go into the town of New Milford for awhile. Then, in groups of two or three, the eager, energetic campers start the two mile journey down the bumpy road. Being in town provides a good chance to window shop, load up on food, and feel like city slickers. If there is no camp truck in town, the long trek back to camp begins. For some strange reason the campers aren't quite so eager or energetic as they were on the trip in. The way seems longer and by the time they arrive at camp they have absolutely no energy left. Somehow, the next time the camper wants a new shirt, he'll wait for the canteen for that ice-cream cone, and if he gets the urge to "get away from it all" he can be found down at the water front enjoying a nice relaxing swim.



LAUNDRY

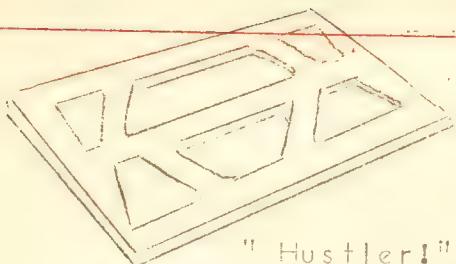
At Buck's Rock three times a week
For laundry and linen everyone seeks.
On these mornings there's quite a rush,
All we hear is the laundryman's "Ho-ho",
Just bring your linen here to me
For towels and sheets I must see."
Even though over laundry you'll never win,
Just read this article and try hard to grin!

L is for LOST articles of which there are many.
A is for ALAS AND ALACK, where is my pink blouse?
U is for the Useless clothes the laundry has returned.
N is for Nightmare...one sock.
D is for DILEMMA...where is my second towel??
R is for Red clothes...something Ran??
Y is for Yeek!...look at my starched pajamas!
D is for Daring...putting sweatshirts in the laundry
In the hope that they won't shrink.
A is for Array of clothes on the beds before they are
sorted.
Y is for Yes...eventually I will get out of bed and
give you my sheets.
S is for Simplicity...something we wish we had on
those hectic Laundry Days!

CAROL TUCHMAN



MEALTIME AND CANTEEN



"Hustler!"

"Hey, you hustler!"

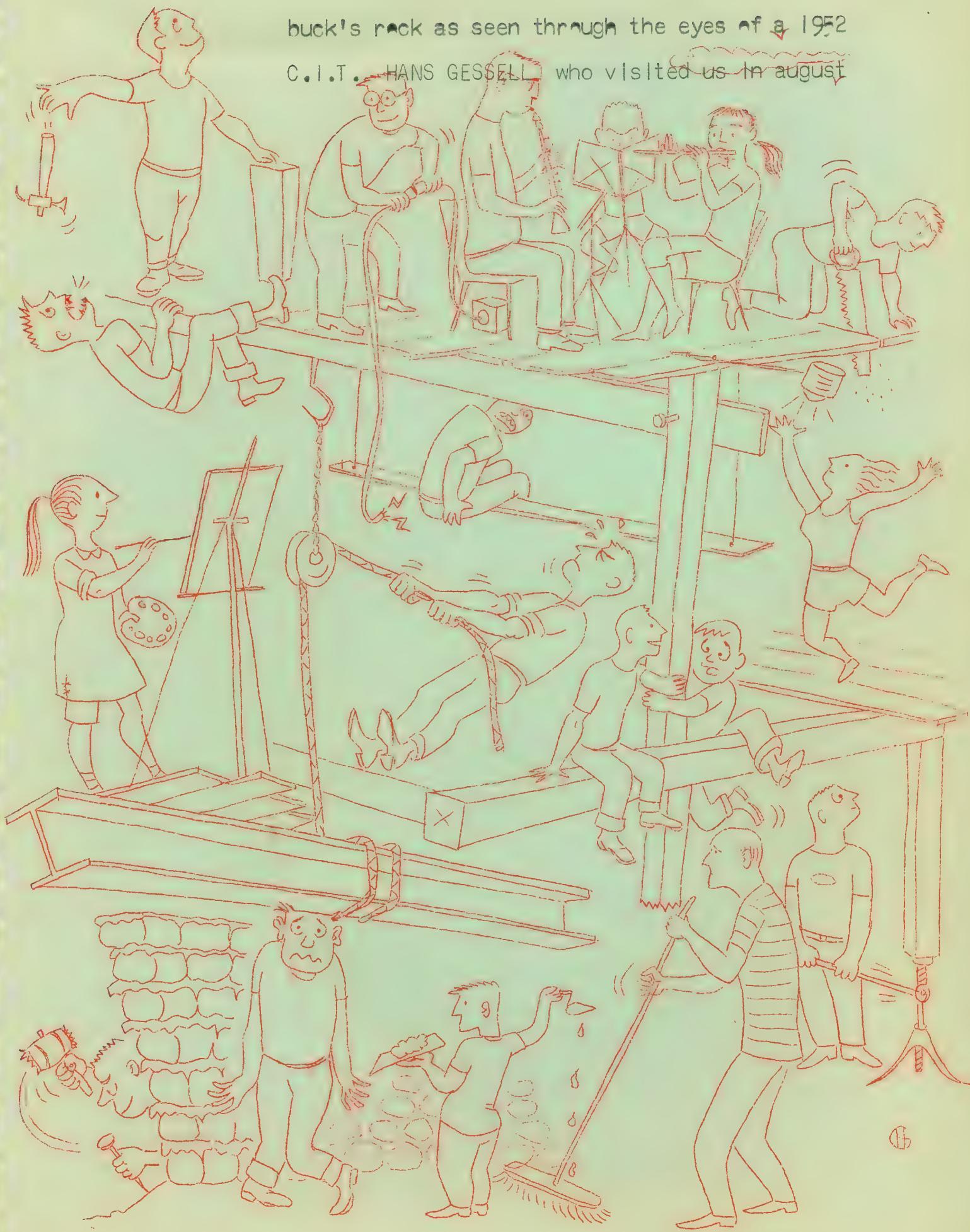
These cries echoed throughout the social hall three times a day. Mealtime at Buck's Rock - and at each of these events there were two lucky people to make sure that no one was trampled on, eaten instead of the food by campers too hungry to wait, or guilty of the terrible crime of hustling. Most people think standing in line is futile. But I think it helps the appetite. Why? When you stand in line you talk; in order to talk you have to think. Thinking uses up energy so, in order to get more energy you have to eat. (Boy what reasoning.)

As the line moved slowly towards the inside of the social hall, the hungry camper would begin to see trays filled with all sorts of food, but as he reached for them, he saw that they were empty. After the dazed camper had regained his senses and taken silverware, he put his tray on the counter where he saw faces staring at him from behind windows asking whether he wants ravioli (or whatever it was) and stood ready to throw food on or near his tray. After passing a series of these windows, the camper headed towards a big metal object from which comes fresh milk dispensed by another of those creatures called J.C.s. Finally, the camper, after dodging all sorts of obstacles, such as people, chairs, and the like, succeeded in seating himself at one of the numerous tables. After hungrily gulping down what was on his tray, he looked up to see many people wildly waving their hands in the air and some rushing up to a lady pushing a cart full of food! He got up to join the throng, but soon heard a calm voice. "Raise your hands and Hedy will come to you." From this he gathered that the woman with food is Hedy, and sat down again. After announcements, the camper found himself directed towards a tall paper container, and a rack for glasses. Here he all but put his silverware into the trash basket and his paper into the bowls of water. Finally, after shoving his tray through the window, he once more found himself out on the social hall porch.

Of course we didn't eat everything in the menu. We saved some room for the canteen, the traveling candy store. As the candy was set up, people from all over Buck's Rock came to buy the delicious mouth-watering, mouth-ruining junk. The canteen is without mercy. How can a person on a diet resist the tempting, fattening food that is sold? Who wants to miss the ice cream, soda, and candy?

As the campers got full and stopped buying, the canteen packed up and moved to greener pastures. Then we all resolved not to buy any more from the canteen. But we knew in our hearts that when the canteen would return we would again be tempted, and fall.

buck's rock as seen through the eyes of a 1952
C.I.T. HANS GESSELL who visited us in august



We search to learn our capabilities.
We experiment and try new means of expression and we discover the poet or the artist, the silversmith or the sculptor, previously carefully hidden within ourselves.

SHOPS



SIXTEEN YEARS OF SEARCH, DISCOVERY AND GROWTH

hammers and saws
locked photo shop doors
type and pencil
weeder's stencil
belts and bags
slippers from rags
sanders with guts
take out the ruts
ceramic glazes
two-spout crazes
print shop singling
typewriters r l n g l n g
cases and oil
canvas with toll
band saw
blood 'n gore
copper wires
vise and pliers
most endearing
pendant and earfling
chase and lead
put to bed

ART

Art is one of the best ways to express feelings and the Buck's Rock Art Shop offers campers numerous ways to express themselves creatively. Silk screen, wood cuts, mosaics, oils, charcoal, etchings, wood sculpture are some of the means used to convey thought and emotion. Going on the assumption that new sights and atmosphere are stimulating and inspiring, the Art Shop schedules sketching, oil painting, and water color trips out of camp to such places as Squantz Pond and Lily Nona.

Perhaps one of the reasons that Art Shop is such a successful and popular shop is the leadership provided by Jack Sonenberg, Dick Gubernick, Gwen Hagerty, Jonas Rosenthal, and Judy Epstein. All accomplished artists, they are interested in teaching campers and cultivating an appreciation of art.

Originality and creativity are stressed and because of this, the results achieved in all phases of the Art Shop are new and different.

Everyone who works in the Art Shop finds a friendly spirit and has a feeling that he wants to return again and start something new.

JUDY HOROWITZ
SHERRY AMSTERDAM

CERAMICS

The ceramics shop, with its motto, "Never show a fool a half-finished job," offers the ambitious camper the opportunity of making quite a variety of things. Under the able guidance of Harry Allan, Anita Vaccaro, and Ellen Manney, many new items have been made by campers this year. Among them are a mustard pot, and a candlestick and plate which have been added to the traditional production pieces. Innovations have also come in the form of new glazes. Many gala colors such as turquoise and orchid have been added to the former ones.

However, spouted pottery and sculpture work seem to be this year's favorite projects. But these are only a few examples of the many wonderful things which have been done during the summer in the ceramics shop.

DIANE STOLLER

ELECTRONICS

Buck's Rock's electronics shop, located on famous Zephyr Hill, has tried this summer, under the supervision of Jerry Eisenberg, to interest campers in "ham" radio work. The ultimate goal of campers who participate is a radio operator's license, either General or Novice class. The General class is the more advanced category. For each category the applicant must pass a written examination on radio theory; he must be able to send and receive the International Code at a specified rate.

Some of our activities include visiting radio and T.V. stations, and teaching electronics to campers interested in becoming "hams". It is the expressed desire of the ham radio shack to make contact with those unidentified flying objects (U.F.O.) seen flying around the campus.

ARLENE KAGLE

LEATHER

Sara Allan's shop is quite busy,
Everything was done in such a tizzy.
Eyeglass cases, belts galore,
Leather scraps all over the floor!
Moccasins, slippers, holders and bags,
In the leather shop work never lags.
Don't forget Diane the CIT
Who always was busy as a bee.
Now at the close of their hideaway dear
I'm sure they can't wait to come back next year.

LYNN LANDSMAN

METALSMITHING

In an inconspicuous corner of the shops area stands the small but well known metal-smithing shop. Supervised by Al Pine and his capable assistant Steve Kagle, Dave Princey, and Ray Ingram. This shop provides Buck's Rockers with many hours of stimulating activity.

Most work in the metal shop is done in sterling silver but many other materials such as Ivory, pearls, stones, and various types of woods are used to produce original pieces.

Some of the pieces that have been made this year are pendants, earrings, cuff links, pins, silverware, and candlesticks. The Buck's Rock smith (Al Pine) hidden behind his massive beard keeps up a high quality of workmanship in the metal shop and helps it to become an outstanding aspect of camp life.

ANN AGATSTON & ALENE STRAUSBERG

PHOTO

Yes, there is a photo shop here. But it is indeed hard to find. However, if you ask in any of the more easily accessible shops you will be directed to one of two doors which confront you with a sign stating, "This shop is not to be used as a passageway," or the reverse, in either case followed by an "unprintable" word.

This year many have followed this pattern and eventually found themselves in the photo shop. They have met Dick Zimmerman, the photo counselor, the two J.C.s and the four CITs. They have been directed into the darkroom and they have made the perpetual "joke", "I'm turning on the lights." (A few have done it.) They have used the three enlargers and the contact printers, helped with postcard production, spent a painful morning or afternoon struggling to get a roll of film on a metal reel without looking. They have had many of their "best" pictures critcized by Dick and a few greeted with, "At last you've got something half-way worth while."

If they are patient and persistent enough (and many have been) they have come away with a real experience which can never be duplicated. They have learned to recreate life with absolute realism-- artistically.

MICHAEL PAWEL

PRINT

The sound of melodious voices, the click-clack of typewriters, the banging of presses, the call for a typist, a writer, an artist, a thousand and one other "printy" sounds echo from the illustrious Print Shop daily.

A wonderful, cheery atmosphere permeates the shop. Stencils, Weeder's Digest, Yearbooks, Midsummer Thoughts, Eycopeners, and miscellaneous publications are all produced by this hard-working and popular place. Above it all are the voices of Julia Winston, Barbara Unger, Hank Berg, Rick Lee, Sheila White, Naomi Adelman, Mike Strong, Bill Sohn, the nine CIT'S and numerous campers, all involved in such worthwhile occupations as mimeographing, typing, drawing, wrapping, printing stationary, and singing.

Outside at the red benches several hard-working souls may be seen biting their pencils in concentration as they try to write for the many publications.

I really don't have much time for this article, 'cause now they're calling for a typist, a slip-sheeter, a wrapper, a writer.....And it's time for me to 'go to work' again!

CAROL TUCHMAN

WOOD

The main reason for the popularity of the Wood Shop is its wide variety of projects. Its electrical tools help the campers to make beautiful and interesting pieces of work, bowls and hamster cages, among others.

However, the abundance of power instruments does not mean that the Wood Shop counselors and CIT'S (Dave Anton, Don Hagerthy, Carl Tannenbaum, Danny Porosky, and David Balamuth) loaf all the time, or even some of the time. Without their guidance the shop could not be run with the precision it is.

If you were to enter the Wood Shop and want to start a project here is what you would do: you would be directed to take a project sheet and fill in the necessary dimensions and designs of your projects. After you have done this you are ready to start. Throughout the whole job you will be expertly guided. After your job is completed, you will have the satisfaction that comes with accomplishment.

In the near future the Wood Shop will be moved to its new quarters constructed by the C.C.C. The new shop will allow ample room for each phase of project making.

One of the unique features of the shop is its mass production. Here boys and girls earn shop hours producing items approved by the SPPC. Every week-end these products are sold. From the profits made, an hourly wage is determined, enabling the campers to earn money.

As long as there is knotty pine, walnut and mahagony, the Buck's Rock Wood Shop will exist and be successful.

HERBERT GREENSPAN
JOEL KRAVIT

SCIENCE LAB



At the lab this summer we performed many interesting experiments. We fed and cared for laboratory animals, such as two guinea pigs, one white mouse, a few fish, hamsters and many baby chicks.

Some of the events that occurred were: one of the hamsters gave birth to six babies and five of them lived; the other one was very small and was eaten by the rest, (survival of the fittest). We took several trips to Well's Chick farm and watched the way the chicks were incubated. We bought six dozen eggs back to camp to incubate here. We also brought back a few chicks that had just hatched and that were going to be killed because they were second best. A wooden brooder was built by a few kids to house the chicks. Only about 30% of the eggs hatched, for several reasons. Some of the eggs were not fertile and we were not able to keep the temperature and humidity as constant as it should have been all the time. We decided to try again and this time, we were more successful.

At the animal auction many of the campers bought rabbits and they brought them back to camp to raise, but a lot of them got sick and died before the summer was over. A new and bigger cage was built by a few campers to make the bunnies more comfortable and to give them more room. (La maison des lapins). Sandy Jason and a few campers dissected a pregnant cat which they got from a supply house. The muscles, digestive organs, circulatory system, and the reproductive organs were studied. Two unhorned kittens were taken out and preserved.

A new batch of eggs was gotten and hatched for Festival and sold to the people who were there. A very interesting thing we did with the eggs was to take out and break open an egg every day and then take a picture of the developing chick inside it. This we did for the full gestation period of 21 days. On Festival, we had a exhibition and showed the pictures.

We did some very interesting experiments with the chicks. We got a lot of newly hatched chicks and divided them into two groups. One was called the Test Group, and the other was called the control Group. We injected the Test Group with 110 mgs. of estosterone propionate once a day for a week to induce male secondary sexual characteristics. They were then compared with the other group to see the difference in development.

Another interesting thing we did was taking many different specimens from plants, animals, etc., and then staining it to bring out the parts better and of course using xylol to make it more transparent, and then we mounted it on a slide and put a cover glass over it and labelled it; it was our finished slide. We then could look at it under the microscope and the microprojector to see how it came out and looks.

Sandy Jason, with the help of his C.I.T. Walter Gross, directed the building and flying of model planes and there was a model plane flying contest with two prizes given, one for the best built and the other for the best flown.

Sandy's other C.I.T. Mike Pray, helped with the making of the slides and fixing the new rabbit cage.

The experiment with the female chicks was done with ten chicks, five in each group.

Also a lot of pictures taken at the Lab by Dick were on exhibition at Festival.

Throughout this past summer busy Buck's Rockers have been working on production to be sold at the shop selling stand on weekends and at Festival.

Various products from the Metalsmithing, Art, Ceramic, Print, Wood, and Photo shops have been and made by offown campers, helped by our eager willing counselors.

5 hours shop credit is given to any camper who has made a product and has had it passed by the CSPPC (Central Shop Production Planning Committee).

At the end of the summer a check was given to every camper who had worked on Production in any of the shops. The standard hourly wage for each camper is determined as follows: The NRT profit is divided by the total number of hours worked.

Under the Guidance of Dan Lander (shop selling C.I.T.) the stand was open every week-end in hope of doubling it's profits for the summer.

For our Festival, when our big sale occurred, Barbara Gladstone took charge and thanks to all who helped, this has been THE summer for selling.

ELIZABETH (BUZ) NORMAN

GRAPHIC ARTS · PAINTING



Graphic Arts is a general term which includes many media, among them woodcutting, etching, and silk-screening. By these three methods an artist can make more than one original of a single piece of work.

This summer many woodcuts were made both for production and for individual use. Some of these were made with as many as four or five blocks, (one for each color). Woodcuts are made by chiselling into a block of wood and cutting away those areas to be left white. The raised parts are then inked and the block printed.

There are two ways of etching; one of which is on copper or zinc, and the other on acetate. An acetate print is not a true etching because an etching is really made by using an acid and when working with acetate you just cut with a sharp tool and can only achieve lines instead of shading. When making an etching you use stopping-out varnish made of Asphaltum, Beeswax and resin. You brush it on the plate where you want the final print to remain white. Then you submerge the plate in acid, (Nitric Acid plus water) and apply printing ink while the plate is still warm so that the stiff ink is heated and flows into the lines. The paper which is to be the print is moistened before it is put into the press because wet paper can be stretched into the grooves under the pressure of the press more easily and can therefore pick up the ink. Then the paper is put into the press, the paper on top of the plate, and is forced into the inked grooves.

Silk screening is a medium in which many beautiful prints are made. In silk-screening the stencil is cut and adhered to the silk. Paint, oil or water base, mixed with extender, is then squeezed through the screen using a piece of wood with rubber on it to force the paint through. Attractive effects can be created using color and design. A separate screen must be used for each color. All of the Weeder's covers and the Yearbook dividers are done by this process.

Our fine printing in the Typography department of the Print Shop is taught by Hank Berg and often combines other Graphic Arts processes in cards, letterheads, and stationary.

All the Art and Print Shop counselors are involved in the Buck's Rock Graphic Arts program.

BARBARA BULOVA

THE MURAL

As we all know, the Art Shop never has a dull moment. But this season it was busier than ever with its new project; the mural for the new woodshop.

The mural was designed and executed by Cydney Cullinen, Julie Diamond, Allan Fraenkel, Paul Goldsmith, Judy Goldstein, Jolly Houben, Debbie Jaffe, Lynn Phillips, David Prince, Allene Rubin, Dick Swaback, Carol Tuchmann, and Laura Whitehorn, under the direction of Jack Sonenberg. It has as its theme "Man and the Universe."

Among the different illustrations one may find a curious child investigating nature; a large family group dominates the mural and stands for man's durability; a woman looking in a mirror indicates introspection or man's inspection of himself; two large eyes picture wisdom; a hand holds an atom as if looking toward the future; man is shown working; man plays an instrument; and a man reaches towards the sky in the spirit of adventure.

The mural fills the entire back wall of the woodshop and was completed on August 13. The color is put on in thin transparent shapes and the figures are drawn over them in black paint. The entire mural is seen through a screen of massive steel blue shapes, which relate to the interior of the building itself.

Since ten people, each with his own individual style, worked on the mural, it is monumental and epic, rather than personal. As Jack put it, "We somehow tried to make it look like one mural instead of ten."



CAROL TUCHMANN

We search for fulfillment and we find
it in working and giving of ourselves
to animals and plants, otherwise help-
less without our aid.

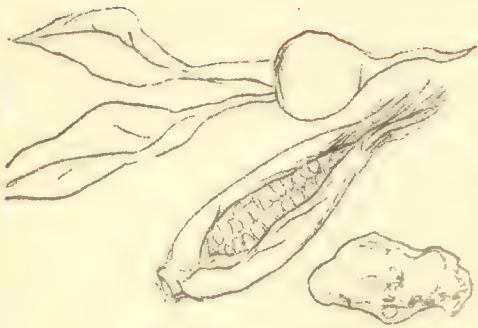
F FARMS



SIXTEEN YEARS OF SEARCH, DISCOVERY AND GROWTH

peas and tomatoes
beans and potatoes
rabbit cages
hourly wages
pure manure
a sure cure
pregnant cow
no milk now
chicks laying
farmers praying
farmhouse girls
setting curl s
brats and honeys
loads of bunnies
dissected cats
smelly rats
weather station
consternation
ten hour weeders
animal feeders
auction trips
men with whips

VEGETABLE FARM



On the Buck's Rock vegetable farm, as on most vegetable farms, we grow vegetables: green peas, string beans, corn, parsley, potatoes, tomatoes, radishes, beets, cucumbers and others.

These vegetables are grown and harvested by the campers who acquire hours for their labors. At the end of the season, the entire profit made by the farm is divided by the number of hours which have been worked, the hourly wage is determined and the campers receive checks for their efforts.

The vegetable farm makes its profit by selling products on the selling stand. Vegetables like peas, tomatoes and pickles are sold to campers, while these and other products such as onions, cucumbers and beans are sold to parents on the weekends. The farm committee also has weekly sales of french-fried potatoes and hot buttered corn.

The supervisors of the vegetable farm are Pete Euben and Bernie Leif who are assisted by CITs Vic Ferguson, Carl Stewart and Wendy Spero.

Much of the work on the vegetable farm, such as picking peas in the hot sun or pulling filthy potatoes from underground, is dull and dirty, but there are many things which are fun. On the farm we work with tools such as the hoe, the cultivator, and the pitchfork, and we do jobs we have never done before. Most of all, we work with our own hands, in the soil, and we help to produce products which are useful and taste delicious,

DAVID BERMAN

ANIMAL FARM

Each morning on the Animal Farm, manure moving headquarters of the world, work is started by "Okay, now, who's goin' to start milkin' the cow?" This is quickly followed by "After you finish feeding the sheep and goats (or chickens or slopping the pigs) wouldn't you like to feed a calf?"

These tempting offers are made by Emmy Smith, Marty Ganzglass, Ronnie Danzig, and/or Dick Kohn. After the feeding is done and everyone is signed in by either Julie Euben, Doris Kamp or Joni Miller, (CITs imported from the Print Shop and the stage) the real work begins.

The cry goes out for manure movers, cleaners, etc. All are necessary in keeping the farm in good running order. We have mended or rebuilt many fences, enlarged the pigpen pasture, and in general put the farm in A-1 condition.

Now, making full use of the pasture built last year, we have room for more animals. We have eight very promising calves, three lambs, one nanny goat with three kids, one cow (who gave birth to Independence on the Fourth of July), ten pigs and about seventy "peeps". Our pregnant ewe, who we bought at the auction, unfortunately contracted double lobular pneumonia and, despite the great care that was given her, several visits from Dr. Marsh, the local vet, died. We also lost one pig by an unknown cause at the beginning of the summer. But, so as not to give the farm a bad name, the calves were successfully cured of tape worm and the pigs of mange (this was done by giving them several rub-downs with crank case oil).

This year a most amazing event happened! Instead of our cow running away (an annual event) we found one. It was later returned to its owner. This is the first time that such an occurrence has taken place in the history of the Buck's Rock Farm.

Several trips have been made to the Animal auction, Conn's Dairy, Wells Chicks and several farms on buying sprees. All these events have helped make this a very enjoyable summer on the BUCK'S ROCK ANIMAL FARM.



KAREN RUTH STEINBERG, M.M.

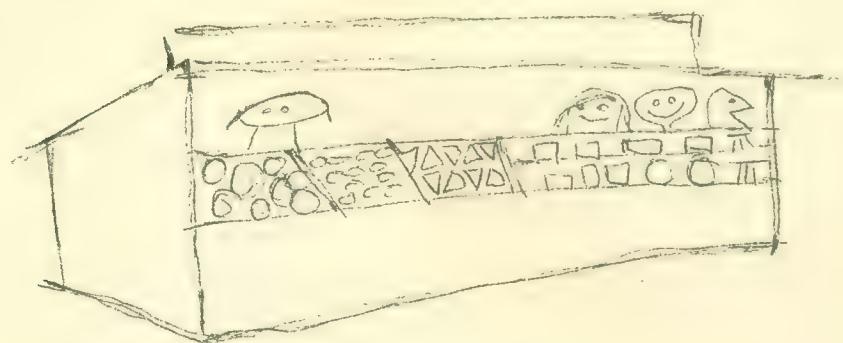
FARM SELLING

Have you noticed the beautiful array of eye-catching vegetables sold at the farm selling stand on week-ends and Festival? The contrast between bright red tomatoes, the rich green lettuce, and the golden yellow of the corn makes a beautiful sight.

The main produce sold are eggs from the animal farm and corn, tomatoes, potatoes, squash, peas, radishes, onions, beans and cucumbers from the vegetable farm. Also included in the farm-selling program is the sale of french-fried potatoes and hot-buttered corn. This year the profit from these items has surpassed that of all other years.

The largest profit made during the course of the summer was made during Festival. This year Festival was a great success. Even before the opening of the stand on Festival day, parents could be seen gathered around, eagerly awaiting the opportunity to buy fresh vegetables. In the summer of 1958, the farm selling program was successful in all phases of its endeavors.

ANNE STERLING



LIFE IN THE INFIRMARY

SURPRISINGLY ENOUGH, OUR INFIRMARY IS VERY PLEASANT COMPARED TO MOST CAMP INFIRMARIES. EVEN THOUGH WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO GO INTO EACH OTHER'S ROOMS WE HAVE FUN YELLING THROUGH THE WALL, WHICH DOESN'T HELP THE PEOPLE WITH SORE THROATS!

OUR INFIRMARY IS SITUATED OFF THE MAIN CAMPUS, NEAR THE ANIMAL FARM. "LES MALADES" ARE AWAKENED EVERY MORNING BY THE MELODIOUS MOOING OF THE COWS AND THE CACKLING OF THE CHICKENS WHICH SING QUITE A DIFFERENT TUNE FROM OUR FAITHFUL GONG!

A TYPICAL DAY IS STARTED BY HAVING TEMPERATURES TAKEN BY THE NURSE. IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT THAT MANY OF THE CAMPERS WHEEDLE THEMSELVES INTO THE INFIRMARY FOR MANY STRANGE-----REASONS!

MEALS ARE SERVED ON PAPER PLATES AROUND THE INFIRMARY KITCHEN TABLE FOR THOSE WHO ARE WELL ENOUGH TO GET OUT OF BED.

THE REMAINDER OF THE DAY IS SPENT RESTING IN BED TO BUILD UP OUR "FAILING STRENGTH" SO THAT WE MAY RETURN TO THE HECTIC CAMP LIFE ONCE AGAIN!

EVELYN BARON WAS OUR INFIRMARY NURSE ONE MONTH. BECAUSE EVELYN STAYED ONLY ONE MONTH, A NEW NURSE, GINA ENGELSTEIN STEPPED IN TO TAKE OVER THIS "GOD-FORSAKEN PLACE."

WE HAVEN'T EXPERIENCED A STAY IN THE INFIRMARY WITH GINA YET BUT WE HEAR SHE IS VERY AMIABLE. EVEN THOUGH NOBODY LIKES TO GET SICK BY ANY MEANS, WE MUST ADMIT WE WERE TREATED VERY WELL IN THIS OFF THE CAMPUS "COUNTRY CLUB."

ALL IN ALL, THE INFIRMARY CAN BE VERY PLEASANT, BUT FOR HEAVEN SAKE DON'T EVER GET CAUGHT IN ITS CLUTCHES.



We search for an understanding of materials and techniques in architecture. We find self-satisfaction and strength in working with a new medium, in physical labor, and in seeing a project grow to completion.

CONSTRUCTION



SIXTEEN YEARS OF SEARCH, DISCOVERY AND GROWTH

concrete mixers

building fixers

saws and ax

broken backs

brawny boys

mammoth toys

jess and pete

plastered feet

a carrot top

a concrete block

new foundation

great elation

strong and able

laying cable

construction swim

proscenium

driving nails

carrying pails

big red door

contrasts with floor

no hours

for their towers

MAINTENANCE

This year's job of Maintenance has taken on a different air. Aside from the usual jobs of keeping the camp in working order (handled by Jack "Maintenance"), there is also the job of maintaining certain wild animals. The most prominent of these animals is Butch, the Raccoon (his picture appears on the opposite page). In addition to Butch, the BRTA (Buck's Rock Trapping Association) has caught 2 skunks (one after it was caught, was so delighted that it perfumed the camp from tip to toe), 2 raccoons, 1 woodchuck, 1 red squirrel, 2 opossum, 1 fieldmouse and 1 mole. We also caught a house cat, but, believing that "Discretion is the better part of valor" the BRTA decided to let it go. For all those people who asked so many questions about Butch here are your answers.

1. Butch is not a squirrel; He is a raccoon.
2. Butch's main avocation is sleeping.
3. Butch is one animal whose bark is not worse than his bite, mainly because Butch cannot bark.
4. Butch will eat anything you feed him; If you get too close, his dessert will be your fingers.
5. Butch is quite mischievous. I am fairly certain he could outdo a bull in a china shop.
6. Butch does not wear a mask, nor is he a cousin of the Lone Ranger or Batman; that is his natural color.
7. Butch is for sale. If no one buys him he will be donated to a zoo.

Another person, who many may not know, is George of the sanitation Dept. In addition to keeping the camp spotless he has assisted us greatly in maintaining and trapping animals. The only thing that can now be said about Buck's Rock is that it is definitely a unique camp. Not only does it have human campers, but now it has campers from the animal world.

PETER ROSENOW

THE WEATHER STATION

What is a weather station? How do you build a weather station? I think I'll look into it. It sounds interesting.

We bounced along in a fantastic vehicle (the big Green) which suddenly swerved to the left and, by some miracle, came to a sudden stop before it went through a barn. If I thought that was exciting, I was to find out soon enough that it was only the beginning.

Out of the cab appeared a tremendous "someone" and he began giving orders: "Come on, get the lumber off the truck! Put the tools in here! Don't put the plywood on the ground! Plug in the Skilsaw here!" I stopped for a moment to scratch my head when someone else pulled my hand down, gave me a hammer and said, "There are the nails - get moving."

Did I say nails? I never saw such big spikes in my life. I couldn't believe they could be driven in with only a hammer and muscles, of which I didn't have too many. I took a deep breath and looked around and saw what must have been a storage shack for animal feed once upon a time, painted half white and half held together by some torn screens. Someone mentioned that this was the Lab. I heard that onto this edifice we were to attach the weather station.

"Hurry up - don't stand there!" Get the cinder blocks out of the truck. We need them for footings."

A chain of human hands began passing them along (gosh they were heavy). There were sixty of them and as they came to the end man of the chain, I noticed he was piling them into columns. Heavy blocks were being placed in a box shape onto the footings, leveled and nailed together. Inside this framework someone began measuring 2 foot sections; someone else started the Skilsaw which makes enough racket to make you want to forget you're scared and the rest of the 2 x 8 were then fitted into the frame work and I was beginning to understand that all this was the foundation for the weather station. "Quick, I need eight men with hammers!"

We lined up with Pete and Chuck, Eddie, Bernie, Mike and Steve. Oh, I don't know who was at the end there.

We all got down on our knees and as boards called roofers were passed to us we were each told to put in one nail at the rear of those roofers. But, since we were putting down a floor, why we used boards called roofers I still don't know.

The boards kept coming. I was holding my own; keeping up with the team. And as we crept along on our knees a floor appeared behind us.

"Stop work - put the tools away. Time to eat."

I wiped the sweat off, climbed back into the truck with the rest, and was once again bouncing back to the Dining Hall.

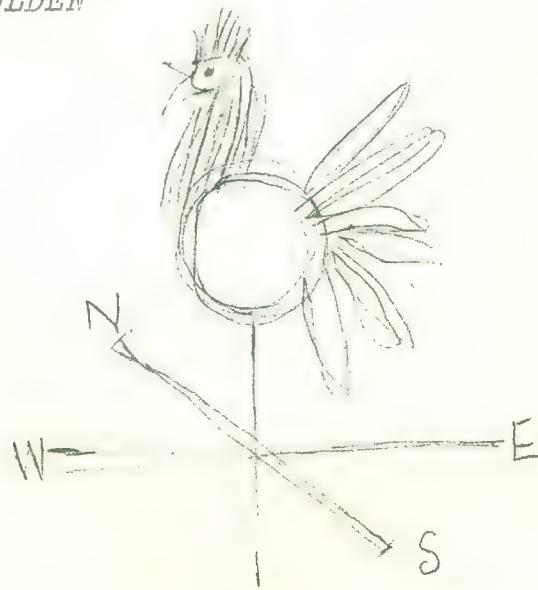
The meal was over. Shouldn't I have been tired after putting in such a hectic morning? No, I guess I wasn't. You know what? I was anxious to get back so that we could finish the floor that day.

Eight weeks have flown by and by now I'm a veteran construction crew worker. See those walls; I helped put them up in two days. It took 102 ft. of tongue and groove to wall a building 16ft. x 16ft. You use 100 nails for siding, 16d nails on the 2x4. We used exterior ply for our roofing, covered it with S.I.S.; built closets and shelves, hung doors and creosoted, painted, insulated, cemented, and created a weather station.

Then we held a big celebration. The baker outdid himself in preparing a cake for us. Ernie and Ilaa came over to help us celebrate. We served bug juice out of a coffee urn, and did I get tanked up.

I feel that I've done a great thing and if you ask why I like this I'll tell you. On this crew I feel wanted. I feel warm. I feel needed.

KENNY GOLDEN



THE STAGE

The weather station was almost finished. There was only a day or two of work left.

"Hey Jess," asked one crew member, "what do we do next?"

"Next," answered Jess, "we work at the stage."

"Doing what?"

"Building a 'presidium.'"

Actually, we weren't going to build a presidium. We were going to build a proscenium arch, false front.

"Okay Jess, what's a presidium?"

I told you before," answer Jess, "pre, before, sidium; seated 'em. It's used since the summer started. However, today, Jess finally explained.

"We're going to build a false front," he said. "First, we'll extend the stage four feet out and then build the front. I'll make the stage look tremendous. "Look," he continued, drawing a diagram in the sand, "here's the stage. Now we prefabricate platforms in the new woodshop: three four feet by eight feet and one four by ten. Then, we bring them down to the stage and add them on in front. We'll support the platforms with cement blocks from underneath. Now here comes the problem. How do we build the presidium?"

"Why, we just built it with wood."

"That won't hold. You have to span forty feet. Two by fours will sag."

"How about four by fours?"

"Too heavy. Besides, wood-only comes in twenty-foot lengths."

"Well, you could nail or bolt a few two by fours together to get forty feet."

"What about 'sag'?"

We were silent. Then, "How about angled supports from the side to the cross-piece?"

"But," answered Jess, "how far out towards the center could these supports go? It would take too much off the stage."

"Suppose we build the cross-piece like a ladder?"

"Hey," said Jess, "that's not a bad idea. That's not a bad idea at all."

The next day we went over to the new woodshop and made the platforms for extending the stage out four feet. We added them on and stained them with creosote in only a day and a half, leaving the stage ready for the final rehearsals and Sunday show.

The Monday after the performance the rest of the crew which had been finishing the weather station came down to the stage to work. And work we did! Four footlong trenches were dug on each side. In each three four by fours were

sunk and then supported with cement. Masonite was nailed on. Simultaneously, the stage was extended on stage right and left so that actors and props could be hidden from the audience. These "wings" were walled off by a partition that was broken into hinged sections. The sections could allow actors to leave upstage and reenter downstage without being seen.

And, with everything else, the part of the CCC working on the new woodshop and the part of the CCC working at the stage united to carry the cross-piece from the new woodshop, where it had been prefabricated, to the stage. The raising of the cross-piece was the highlight of the season. The event had been thought of in advance and consequently, the day before, we had built a scaffold. It took three levels of saw horses to reach the desired height. The cross-piece was raised, level by level to the top. When the top was reached, it was found that the scaffold was not high enough and then supporting blocks of wood had to be inserted between the cross-piece and the scaffold. While everything was being bolted, most of us were apprehensive about what would happen when the scaffold was removed.

"Who's going to remove the scaffold?" asked one member.

"I know who's not," replied another, getting ready to leave.

"Hey," said Jess, "where're you going?"

"I'm going far, far away."

"What are you trying to do?" asked Jess.

We looked at the shaky scaffold and oh, did we worry! Suddenly, one on-looker asked, "What's holding up the cross-piece?"

"The scaffold," said.

"No, it's not."

And, sure enough, there was a space between the scaffold and the cross-piece.

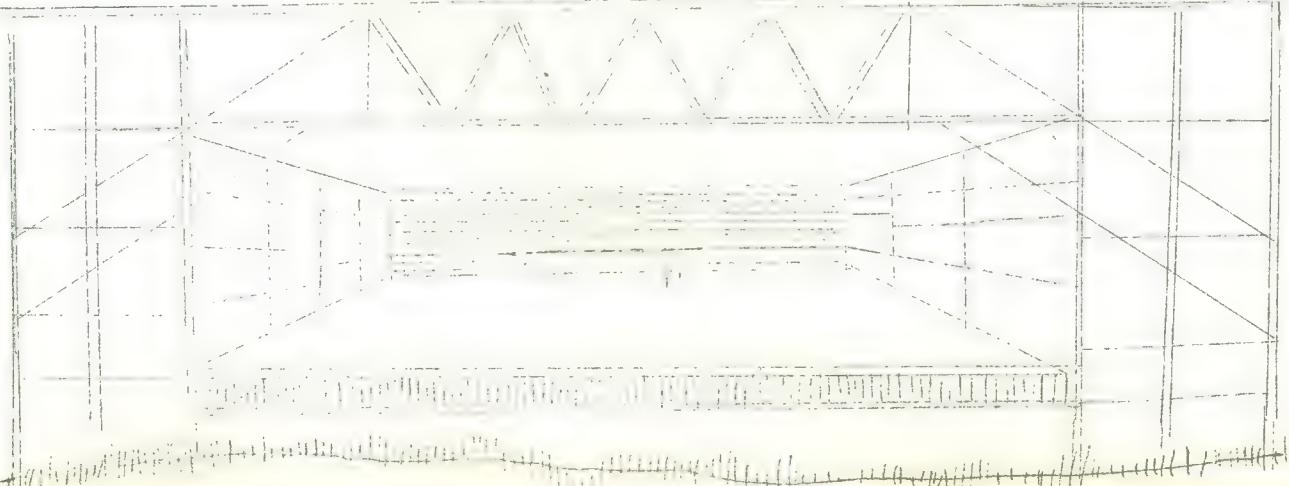
"Hey, Jess, what happened to the supports?"

Jess thought. "Oh," he said, "you mean those wood blocks? I threw them down when I came off the scaffold."

We were shocked that all the time we had been working on the assumption that the cross-piece was supported. We couldn't believe it. After that, no job seemed too difficult or too dangerous.

We are finished with the stage now, but in a way, we are not. There is a part of everyone of us in that stage. Everytime we see a play now, we get that feeling of accomplishment that you only get when you do something constructive unselishly for no other reward but the fun and pride of doing it. And, what could be more constructive than construction.

CLARENCE DIAHAN



THE NEW WOODSHOP

It seems that just a few days ago we entered a crude structure that was beginning to resemble a woodshop. Five weeks of hard but pleasant work have sailed by and the handsome new woodshop building is now nearing completion.

As our lungs adjusted themselves to the sawdust, our noses to the creosote and our ears to the powerful tune of the buzz saw, we could see a number of people all working earnestly at various jobs. At first we were awed by the hard-working crew but soon we, too, were in their clutches and were put to work. Being new as well as being females we were given jobs for the less skilled workers.

Our first taste of construction crew work was cresosoting boards. Our rewards for this were nothing more than an unpleasant scent, and few kind words of praise.

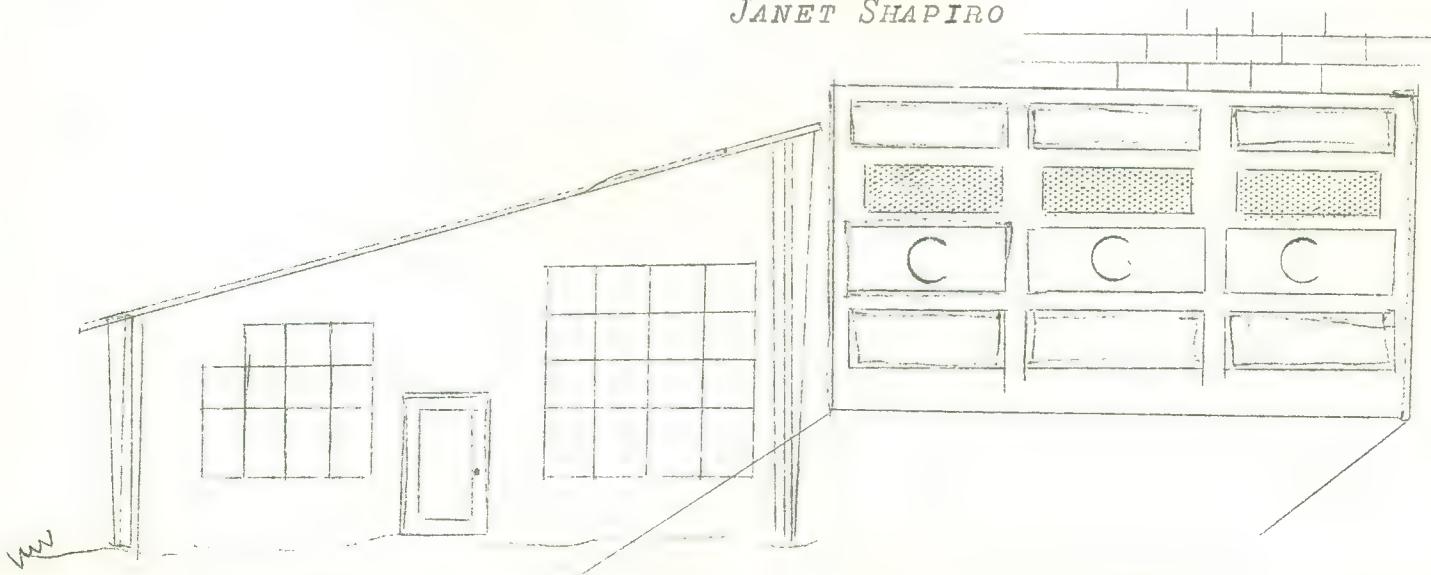
After a few days, we were finally promoted to painting the garage doors a brilliant red. As the letters "CCC" were written upon the door we could see our efforts to please were not in vain. For this we were rewarded by the job of putting windows.

Window after window and day after day, the glamour of putting windows started to wear off. As if sensing this, the CCC switched us to plastering the bathroom ceilings. After spending days putting plaster in small cracks they now had us sanding it off. Make up your mind, construction crew!

The Construction Crew's members' day isn't all work by any means. Chorus members, musicians, farmers, swimmers, artists, writers, shop workers and many athletes are all represented on the crew. The CCC is well known for its marvelous baseball team that, on Aug 10, gloriously beat the Buck's Rock varisity team.

As we look back over our 7 weeks of work, we realize that none of this could have been done without the excellent supervision of Jess, Pete, Steve, Bernie, Eliot, Stan, Laurie and the three CITs.

JUDY GROSSMAN
ADDIE REID
JANET SHAPIRO





We search for a new means of expression and we discover grace and movement, the beauty of music and the drama of the spoken word.

PERFORMING ARTS



SIXTEEN YEARS OF SEARCH, DISCOVERY AND GROWTH

splintry floor

dancers sore

one french horn

so forlorn

david yelling

voices swelling

flutes and toots

toots and flutes

late rehearsal

quick reversal

flickering spot

faces hot

movable flats

straw hats

leotards

by the yards

capek, saroyan

plays we're enjoying

bartok

around the clock

hello out there

molière

FOLK

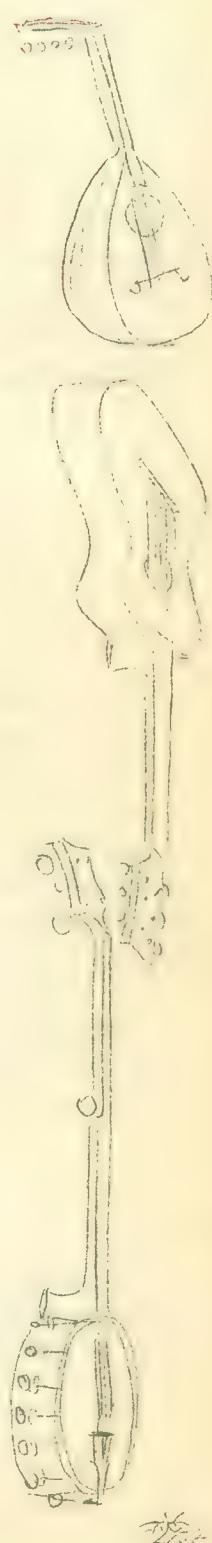
In the past years, the yearbooks have stressed togetherness, individualness and other related themes. This year we have tried just to show Buck's Rock and the progress which has been made since it began sixteen years ago. The people have changed, new buildings have been added, and so outwardly the camp has changed. Yet, at the very core of it, is one factor which has not changed, and which holds it as a unit.

Folk music is the cement that has held the various bricks of our foundation here at Buck's Rock solid. Solidity, which is expressed through songs, songs of different people and different periods, bringing to a camp where creation is working, and learning to be an individual, yet part of the group as a whole, is the necessary tie to create oneness.

Some night this winter I will reach up to my shelves and take down my Yearbook, my copies of the Weeder's Digest, and my Songbook. Feeling reminiscent, my mind will wander back to the summer, back to thoughts of Buck's Rock. And always, the first image that I will call to mind will be that of a group of folk-singers on the social hall porch, their voices raised as they sing the happiness or sorrow that people felt years ago, and will feel for years to come. As we sing "Follow the Drinking Gourd", we feel a little of the escaping slaves during the Civil War. We sing "Wim-oh-weh", and we remember how the natives of Africa sang this song when their last king died, and the Englishmen took control of their land. We sense the longing of a jailed man, as we sing "Long John" or "Midnight Special".

To Barry Kornfeld, Winnie Winston, and Steve Mandell, who gave up so much of their lunch hour to sit on the porch and help us learn these songs which are now so much a part of us, we want to say, "thanks, we appreciated that. For us, folk-singing will always personify Buck's Rock.

PHYLLIS ROBERTS
SHEILA WHITE



MADRIGAL

Among our smaller musical groups is an organization called the Madrigal-Group. (Mad for short). This group, led by Dave Katz, consists of the camp's best singers. They performed at several chamber concerts this season. In addition to singing at St. John's Baptists' Church in New Milford.

DIXIE FLYERS

The Dixie Flyers, led by Toby Robison, have perhaps been better known by dining room rehearsal announcements than by performances this summer. This does not reflect upon them because, at our folksingconscious camp, there is not enough occasion to play. But on certain occasions such as talent night, the Dixie Flyers show to the world the happy results of all those private sessions.

CHAMBER

The best known of our smaller musical groups is the Chamber Group—"the little orchestra" of Buck's Rock. (In fact, in certain private circles it is believed that the orchestra and an audience could not both fit on the porch at the same time).

The chamber orchestra was responsible for several wonderful evenings this summer, sometimes even more for the participants than for the audience. One courageous musician even composed her own work and then performed it, thus deriving the double benefit of creating as well as performing.

The most enjoyable activity the chamber orchestra found this summer was accompanying the chorus in Beethoven's "Hallelujah", and in "In Praise of Music", by Hindemith.

BARBERSHOP QUARTET

Finally, there is the barbershop quartet. Little needs to be said about this group, for they introduced the camp to that nameless song about "The leg from any table" and "Granny on the outhouse door...".



JUDY GRUMETTE

ORCHESTRA

As we pass by the social hall porch on our way to the shops every Sunday, Tuesday, and Friday, the strains of "My Fair Lady", the Overture to "Der Meistersinger", plus various other musical numbers assail our ears, and glimpsing several boys and girls earnestly plucking, blowing, bowing, or banging away at their respective instruments, we recognize the Buck's Rock orchestra, under the direction of Dave Katz, at rehearsal.

And surely there has never been a musical assemblage that could boast of so divergent a repertoire. Although not a symphonic orchestra, all nationalities, eras, and types are represented; an English processional by Elgar, the waltz from "The Sleeping Beauty" by Tchaikovsky, and an excerpt from "Pictures at an Exhibition" to name a few examples.

Of course Buck's Rock has not been the only group to experience the pleasure of hearing the orchestra play; the New Milford townspeople were treated to a concert on the town green and a somewhat larger audience (we hope!) heard us over the radio. However, it was at Festival, before camp, parents, and visitors that the orchestra had the opportunity to display its talents to the fullest.

WENDY SPERO



CHORUS

"Full chorus at snack on the Social Hall Porch!" This announcement, made 3 times a week summons the members of chorus together.

Warm-up exercises are heard, and everyone knows that the chorus has started rehearsing. Dave Katz then announces the piece and suddenly there is a buzz of conversation, the rustle of music sheets, and finally they are quiet. Anna Anton the accompanist plays the introduction and then the chorus joins in. A majestic sound reigns over the Buck's Rock Campus; -But no, Dave says, "It couldn't sound worse you miserable creatures," and again we start to rehearse.

Suddenly a propos of nothing the chorus starts singing "Happy Birthday to You." After the rebel group has been put down, chorus rehearsals resume again as usual.

Chorus this year sings many sacred and secular works:

1-Three Shaker Songs-from the Shaker religion

O, The Beautiful Treasure
Come to Zion, Sin-Sick Souls
O Brethren, Will you Receive

2-Ride the Chariot-negro spiritual

3-Hava Nagila-Israeli Folk Song that was also made into a "pop" song—"Dance, Everyone Dance"

4-In Praise of Music-by Hindemith, a modern chamber music sonata

5-Hallelujah from "Mount of Olives" by Beethoven

The chorus consists of 100 hardworking members who always come to rehearsals. They made an excellent showing in New Milford and on radio station WLWD. As we look back at the days when the chorus practiced we can see that it really improved a great deal. It is really a wonderful achievement and is a Buck's Rock activity that most of us enjoyed.

LEE SLATER GAIL FRIEDMAN



TECHNICAL EFFECTS

WHEN YOU SEE A PLAY AT THE STAGE EACH WEEKEND, WHAT YOU SEE IS NOT JUST A PERFORMANCE, BUT A CULMINATION OF A WEEK'S EFFORT. THERE ARE MORE PROBLEMS THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE INVOLVED IN WORK BEFORE THE PLAY.

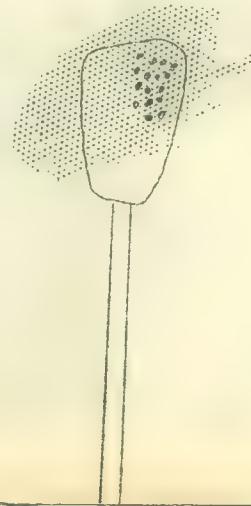
FIRST, IS THE SOUND TAPE. THIS MUSIC OR SOUND EFFECT TAPE IS AN IMPORTANT ASSET TO ANY SHOW, AND PROVIDES THE MUSICAL BREAKS AND NOISES NEEDED IN THE PRODUCTION. THE TAPE IS USUALLY MADE UP BY BERT KLEINMAN A FEW DAYS BEFORE THE SHOW IS PRESENTED. WHAT IT CONSISTS OF IS QUITE A FEW MUSICAL NUMBERS SELECTED BY BILL KORFF. THIS MUSIC, WHICH COMES FROM AN ODD ARRAY OF RECORDS, IS RECORDED ON TAPE, THEN ARRANGED IN CORRECT ORDER AND EACH CUE SEPARATED BY LEADER TAPE. THE MUSIC THEN USUALLY ORIGINATES FROM THE SOUND CONTROL ROOM BACKSTAGE.

NEXT WE COME TO THE LIGHTING DEPARTMENT. LIGHTS ARE VERY DIFFICULT TO SET, BECAUSE THIS CAN ONLY BE DONE AT NIGHT. SINCE THE STAGE WAS ENLARGED AND THE SYKE (THE LARGE WHITE BACKGROUND) WAS INSTALLED, IT IS NOW ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE PERSON DOING THE LIGHTING TO SEE WHAT IS GOING ON ONSTAGE. TO SOLVE THIS, WE EMPLOYED A MASSIVE TELEPHONE SYSTEM SIMILAR TO ONE THAT WAS USED FOR DIFFERENT PURPOSES LAST YEAR. THIS SYSTEM WAS INSTALLED BY DAN KANTER AND MYSELF. THERE IS ONE SET OF PHONES BACKSTAGE AT THE LIGHTING BOARD, THE OTHER PHONE IS OUTSIDE IN THE AUDIENCE AT A TYPE OF CONTROL BOARD, SOME OF YOU MAY HAVE SEEN BILL AND MYSELF, ALONG WITH COUNTLESS OTHER PEOPLE RELAYING ORDERS BACKSTAGE. THIS PHONE SYSTEM CAN BE EASILY TAPED SO THAT YOU CAN EASILY TALK TO BACKSTAGE FROM ANYWHERE IN THE THEATRE.

THERE ARE OF COURSE, MANY OTHER TECHNICAL PROBLEMS, I HAVE ONLY GIVEN YOU A FEW, I COULDN'T BEGIN TO GO INTO PROBLEMS WITH SETS, PROPS, LIVE SOUND EFFECTS, OR PROMPTING.

THE WORK OF A DRAMA C.I.T. IS ROUGH BUT INTERESTING. YOU KEEP HORRIBLE HOURS, YOU FIND IT VERY DIFFICULT TO STAY AWAKE AND HEALTHY. BUT, IF YOU WANT TO HAVE A FULL WORTHWHILE SUMMER, WORK IN DRAMATICS.

JOSH WHITE



DRAMA

The announcement read, "Come down and try out for the tender yet obscene...."

So I did. I stumbled down to the stage, and sat on a rock, since that was about all there was to sit on. I was handed a piece of paper on which I was instructed to list my name, age, height, house, coloring, (telephone number), etc. The main reason for all these inquiries was to make sure a four foot boy was not playing opposite a six foot girl.

Then a tall gentleman, (we could tell he wasn't a CIT), got up and explained his method of casting; for efficiency, he types by personality and appearance, a necessary evil for short-term productions. A sensitivity to the role is another factor.

Two days later, a cast list appeared, hidden behind a rifley schedule. The announcement read, "Rehearsal for the tender yet obscene..."

The stage was somewhat disorganized physically as well as mentally: The CCC was in the midst of their stage improvement program.

Our first rehearsal was spent reading the play, and discussing it in general and our characters specifically. This is one of the most important aspects of Bill's approach. Not only are the plays produced for the benefit of the camp but are an educational experience for the actors.

The second rehearsal was spent staging, and, before long we heard the cry, "Learn your lines. The next rehearsal will be done without scripts." I shuddered.

Then the trials and tribulations began...RAIN! "Where is...." "He's on the Boy's House overnight!" "Can't they turn that damn buzz saw off?" "Why don't you go to Sara Allan for a fitting?" "Are the lights set up yet?"

Then came the polishing. "No that's not quite the way. Imagine yourself in that situation." Over and over the lines.

Then came dress rehearsal and, as usual, everything went wrong. The lighting was bad, the tapes got stuck, and someone stepped on the microphone. Everyone forgot his lines. Costumes didn't fit. And then things began to click and the rehearsal began to feel like a performance.

The announcement read, "Big Play at the stage tonight. Come to see the tender yet obscene..."

Back-stage was a mad-house of make-up, costumes, last-minute-line-learning. "Please do not use flash-bulbs during this performance." Then the lights went out.

Everyone took his place. All of a sudden I heard my cue....

STAGE SETS

DO YOU KNOW...

that the stranger "hanging from the mountain" in "Dear Departing" was sitting in the woods about 10 feet from you..?

that the cafe inhabited by the two drunkards nearly fell on them..?

that the jail in "Hello Out There" was nailed to the floor..?

that the barn in "Blanco Posnet" got sprayed as if infested with bugs--but with grey paint instead of bug killer..?

that those authentic looking rocks in "Dear Departing" were constructed in the Art Shop..?

The people responsible for the lovely sets we have seen this year are Jack Sonenberg, Dick Gubernick, CITs Joni Miller (liason with the Drama Dept.), Cydney Cullinen, David Prince, Allene Rubin, and many campers.

When the sets are designed they are first constructed in miniature out of cardboard. If flats are to be built (as in "Blanco Posnet") the construction is started.

Now begins the enjoyable--or not so enjoyable work: painting. Both campers and CITs work on this project and the end result has added much beauty and reality to our performances this year.

CAROL TUCHMANN

COSTUMES

As I walked into the Hide-away Leather Shop I saw a girl clad in an eighteenth century period costume. The outfit consisted of a dress and a shawl-apron; the pattern featured orange, tan, and yellow flowers on a white background. The shawl-apron was made up of a black, grey, yellow checked material.

Who was the creator of this colorful outfit? Who was the imaginative designer, the expert seamstress who fashioned all the lovely costumes used in plays and dances here at Buck's Rock? Why, Sara Allan, of course!

Costumes originate in the fertile imagination of our own Sara, after she has studied the costumes of the period in a reference book. They date from those worn in the eighteenth century to modern day garb. Some of the interesting materials used are wool, satin, cotton, linen, jersey, felt, burlap, and lace.

Sara has also created the costumes in Blanco Posnet (you remember them...the trailing skirts trimmed with rick-rack, the long puffed sleeves of the Western town women and, of course, Babsie's bustle, if you please). Remember Mary Pooter and her simple dress; recall the fairies' black cloak and magic wands? Then, remember the most splendid costumes of all... Leandre's green jacket with the gold braid and his gold knickers; Lucinda's magnificent dress, and the nurse with her long white skirt and green and white bib? Who can forget the father with his white shirt loaded with ruffles and ruffles and ruffles. I cannot tell you of the costumes for the Insect Comedy but we can be certain that will reflect the skillful styling that has typified all of Buck's Rock's costuming this year.

TERRY REVESZ

PLAYS

SATURDAY	JULY 19	THE STORY OF MARY POOTER by NORMAN CORWIN THE SHEWING UP OF BLANCO POSNET by GEORGE BERNARD SHAW
SATURDAY	JULY 26	THE PUSSYCAT AND THE EXPERT PLUMBER WHO WAS A MAN by ARTHUR MILLER
SATURDAY	AUGUST 3	HELLO, OUT THERE by WILLIAM SAROYAN THE DEAR DEPARTING by LEONID ANDREYEV
MONDAY	AUGUST 11	THE PHYSICIAN IN SPITE OF HIMSELF by MOLIERE
SUNDAY	AUGUST 17	T.V. PRIMER by NORMAN CORWIN
SATURDAY	AUGUST 23	INSECT COMEDY by JOSEF AND CAREL CAPEK

TRYOUTS

After Ernie has read an announcement stating that tryouts will be held for a forthcoming play, whether it be at breakfast, lunch, or supper, a wave of excitement sweeps over the social hall. The glamor of the footlights beckons alluringly, for almost every person nourishes deep within him the secret ambition to move an audience to tears or laughter.

Hence when tryouts are held, the stage is crowded with aspiring young actors. Oh the excitement, the breathless anticipation that fills the heart of every young hopeful. With clammy fingers and a quick prayer the earnest young Buck's Rocker gasps, mutters, shouts, and whispers the lines to which he has been assigned.

After the tryouts are all over, the camper can only wait in anticipatory dread for the cast list to be posted. When word finally does get around that the all important announcement has been tacked upon the bulletin board, eager hordes of people jam the social hall porch, pushing forward and straining their eyes to get a better look. squeals of rapture mixed with disappointed groans and a glum silence are typical reactions followed by a general relaxation of the tension.

There has been a great deal of speculation going on over how Bill selected his actors. Did he typecast or didn't he? Did he rely solely on experience or was he willing to try to discover and encourage talent in the raw?

In casting for a play, Bill was faced with a difficult problem not of his own making. Because he was new at Buck's Rock he was unfamiliar with all of the as yet undiscovered talent. Furthermore because the emphasis at Buck's Rock is on production he has not always been able, due to a lack of time, to nurture unrefined ability. Hence Bill judged a potential actor by his "relaxation, understanding of the role, and by his ability to project himself vocally."

If however, a Buck's Rocker playing a small role in one play demonstrated a particular quality or talent, Bill will give him the opportunity to develop this through more demanding roles in other plays. Thus in some measure Bill was able to mold unrefined talent.

Of course some type casting was unavoidable. For example it would have been ludicrous to expect a small & year old boy to play a big strapping he-man. He would have been laughed off the stage. However Bill as I explained before, does not rely solely on external appearance; other aspects are considered to be more important.

"I have tried to be as democratic as possible," declared Bill in a final summing up statement.

WENDY SPERO



DANCE

Did you ever see an all-male dance class? If not, you weren't at the stage on Thursday evenings after second supper. At that time, a group of ambitious Buck's Rock males danced and leaped to the strains of Muriel's tom-tom.

This wasn't the only technique class, however. Every morning between 9:30 and 11:30 there were classes held for beginners, intermediate and advanced dancers (female).

The highlights of the season in dance were Dance Night and Festival. Dance Night was composed of two major works choreographed by Muriel and 6 shorter pieces choreographed by the dancers themselves. Opening performance was Carnival, a satire on a small town traveling show. The closing number, The Victim, was danced to music by Bela Bartok. By paralleling primitive tribes and contemporary teenage gangs, it pointed out what happens to the individuals in a group when they make someone their scapegoat.

A folk suite and a Handel piano and cello Sonata were the features of Festival. The folk suite was done to a group of varied folk songs which Winnie and Barry played and sang. The theme of each of the movements of the Sonata was taken from quotations from "The Family of Man": "The Universe resounds with the joyful cry 'I am!'" - "Oh, wonderful, wonderful and most wonderful and yet again wonderful - 'Sing sweetness to the last palpitation of the evening and the breeze'" and "Flow, flow, and current of life is ever onward."

Besides these two major events, dancers participated in the Molière play "The Physician in Spite of Himself" and in Talent Night.

The success of the season was due to the skill of the dancers, under the direction of Muriel Manning.

MIMI GOLUB
HAROLD SIEGAL

BOY'S DANCE

ON THURSDAY EVENING YOU CAN SEE:

CARL TANNENBAUM

everybody knows

carl in his wrestling clothes.....wow!

BARRY KORNFIELD

vacationing from zephyr hill

barry demonstrates his skill

STAN LEVINE

at the mention of the "lunge"

stan takes the plunge.....dancing

PHIL SILVERMAN

phil is no clutz

as he steps and strutz

PAUL DUCKER

his swimming is unquestionable

his dancing is unmentionable

JONAS ROSENFIELD

a master piece of grace and poise

jonas stands out among the boys

GIRLS

at every class you'll see a few

girls, show the boys what steps to do

(for \$.15 admission)

MINI GOLUB • MARIAN SIEGEL





We search for an outlet for energy
and we discover exhilaration and beau-
ty in competition, personal achieve-
ment and physical activity.

SPORTS



SIXTEEN YEARS OF SEARCH, DISCOVERY AND GROWTH

tether ball

will always fall

lunges 'n folks

guys 'n golls

bow and arrow

misses narrow

ping pong

all day long

league games

calling names

tennis matches

racket patches

swimming jump

truck ride bump

watermelon leagued

campers intrigued

two by two

In a canoe

game of chess

queens In a mess

frisbee game

campwide fame

SWIMMING



Splish, splash, - why take a bath when you can use our waterfall? It's much more fun to stand on the slippery, jagged rocks beneath the falls than to be on the smooth floor under the thin spray of our shower. Of course the brief walk down is sometimes inconvenient, but the ride back more than makes up for it. When three people bump in the back of the big blue, the preceding swim appears more refreshing than ever.

Moreover, waiting to greet us are Fergy and his assistant, Paul Ducker. Under their supervision, water temperatures are posted, except when it's cold, so as not to conflict with what Ernie says: "It's hot. The water's warm. Go jump in the lake." (We might note here that our swimming hole is by no means a lake, but a section of the East Aspectuck River.)

There are those, however, who are willing to brave the cold, especially when it means passing one of the numerous Red Cross swimming achievement tests offered, e.g. Swimmers, Advanced Swimmers, Junior Life Saving and Senior Life Saving.

At this point we should all express our sorrow for Fergy and Paul, who can boast only of saving a beachball and of assisting a wet, shivering, dog and occasionally some people.

Despite the ribbing, the aquatic part of Buck's Rock 1958 has been enjoyable.....as always.

BARBARA MALAMENT
NANCY MOORE

BASEBALL

Although Buck's Rockers frequently "dabble" in the arts it is noteworthy that we also have some time for sports.

Perhaps, the most popular of these sports is softball. This year, under the capable direction of Sheldon Maskin, Buck's Rock has reached its apex as far as the Watermelon League is concerned. Using an elaborate system of major and minor leagues, the players were made happy by playing with campers of similar abilities.

Buck's Rock in '58 also had two varieties. The senior varsity was composed of male members of our camp, and the girls varsity made up of pseudo-females. The male varsity fared very well but at the time of this article, the female varsity fared even better. In fact, they did not lose a game. However, before I continue, it must be said that they did not play a single inning. Every time I passed the softball diamond at 4:15 P.M. I had to take another look. Thus, I know now that my eyes were not deceiving me. I would guess the most profound statement of this year would be that the "Daffy Dodgers" had nothing on our girls varsity.

This year's camper-counselor game ended in a 7-6 triumph for the campers. Spotting the counselors a four-run lead, they rallied for three runs to win out at their last time at bat.

Helping out with softball this year were counselors Sheldon Maskin, Jack Goldman, Bernie Unger, CITs Cy Hoffman and Mike Brambier.

This year the Buck's Rock field was greatly improved by the removal of unwanted shrubbery.

A final note for our sadistic readers: There were numerous cases of POISON IVY contracted while foul-ball hunting.

So, dear campers, as you sit by your warm hearth during this cold winter, and as you read your Yearbook you remember..... what a wonderful case of P.I. you had.

PETER ROSENQVIST



OVERNITES, FISHING

This year many brave Buck's Rockers, led by "big chief" Bernie Unger, have taken to the canoe. Most canoe trips were held at Squantz Pond, right next to Candlewood Lake, and a short, scenic ride from camp.

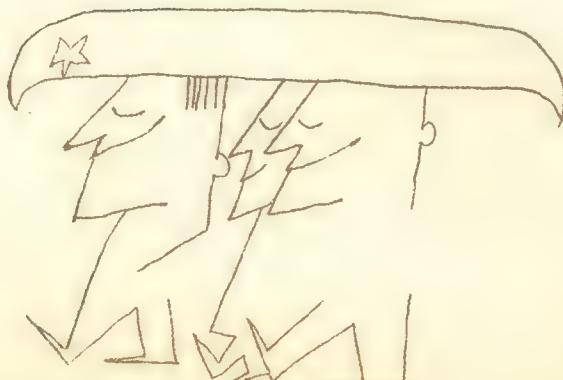
Shortly after arriving, the canoes were prepared and we were off for lands unknown! From that time on we paddled up and across the like. It seemed as though our destination would never be reached, but we paddled on with fortitude and determination. Finally we reached our campsite and settled down for a delicious cook-out lunch. Later on in the afternoon there was fishing and swimming.

About four o'clock the canoes were readied and turned towards home. Nearly an hour later our veteran Buck's Rock canoeers climbed into the Big Blue, weary and sunburnt, but happy and content with the day's doings.

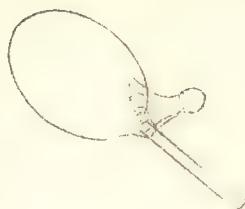
Black Rock State Park, which is an almost perfect spot, has been the site of many overnights this season under the supervision of Al Shavzin, overnight counselor. Besides its proximity, 55 minutes from camp in the Big Blue, Black Rock offers magnificent scenery and very refreshing placid waters. On most sleepouts there was a climb up Black Rock, from which one can get a breathtaking view of the surrounding countryside. Sleeping is under the stars and on soft pine needles that are almost as soft as our Buck's Rock mattresses.

We've been waiting and waiting for good weather in order to start our fishing trips and maybe by the time the Yearbook goes to press, we will have had some success.

LEE SLATER



BADMINTON



ONE OF LUCK'S ROCK'S MOST "SPECTACULAR" SPORTS IS BADMINTON. BOTH CAMPERS AND COUNSELORS PARTICIPATED IN THIS EASY-TO-LEARN AND EASY-TO-PLAY GAME. TOURNAMENTS WERE SCHEDULED FOR SINGLES AND DOUBLES MATCHES.

PING PONG

"VOLLEY FOR SERVE..." WITH THESE WORDS THE TAP OF THE PING PONG BALL STARTED, AND IT CONTINUED 24 HOURS A DAY, (RAIN OR SHINE.) PING PONG TABLES, SCATTERED ALL OVER CAMP WERE ALWAYS IN DEMAND BY THE COMPULSIVE PING PONG ADDICTS. THERE WERE ALWAYS MANY PEOPLE WAITING TO PLAY THE WINNERS OF PREVIOUS GAMES AND DEMONSTRATE THEIR SKILL AT THIS BODY-BUILDING SPORT.



FENCING

UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF CAROL HOPPENFELD AND STAN LEVINE, ABOUT TWENTY CAMPERS OF VARIOUS ABILITIES FENCED EACH OTHER ON THREE DIFFERENT LEVELS. THE ADVANCED AND INTERMEDIATE FENCERS HELD A TOURNAMENT. AT FESTIVAL, THE CAMPERS PUT ON A FENCING EXHIBIT.

RIFLERY

AS YOU WALK UP TOWARDS THE ANIMAL FARM, RIGHT BEFORE THE FARM HOUSE, THERE IS A PATH LEADING TO THE RIFLERY RANGE. THERE, SHELLEY MASKIN AND DAVE ALLAN HELP CAMPERS LEARN TO SHOOT FOR NATIONAL RIFLERY ASSOCIATION AWARDS. BESIDES WORKING TOWARD THESE AWARDS, ALL CAMPERS WHO SHOT WERE TAUGHT THE 10-BASIC RULES FOR SAFE SHOOTING.



MINOR SPORTS

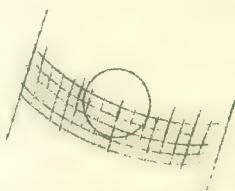
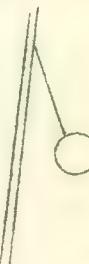


IN THE EARLY WEEKS OF THE SEASON WHEN WE CAME TO BE CLAS-
SIFIED AS EITHER A BEGINNER, INTERMEDIATE OR ADVANCED, IT
WAS OBVIOUS THAT THIS WOULD BE A BIG YEAR FOR THE TENNIS
COURTS. OUR TEACHERS HAVE BEEN DOT, CAROL (CHICAGO CAROL),
CAROL (MARRYING HARRY CAROL), AND THE TWO TENNIS CITS, JON
WACKER AND WALTER GROSS. WHILE THE TOURNAMENTS WERE ON,
OUR TEACHERS SAT BACK IN THE SHADE AND FELT MUCH THE SAME
WAY AS FARMERS WHO HAVE NURTURED THEIR CROPS FROM PLANT-
ING TO HARVEST.

-TENNIS

A LARGE POLE ON CAMPUS WITH A
STRING AND BALL ATTACHED DOESN'T
SYMBOLIZE MUCH OF A SPORT TO THE
EYES OF A VISITOR, TO DUCK'S
ROCKERS, THOUGH, IT STANDS FOR
ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR SPORTS
ON CAMPUS, TETHERBALL. BY PLAY-
ING THIS GAME SO MUCH, WE EXPECT
EVERY PERSON TO BE AN EXPERT
PLAYER BY THE END OF THE SUMMER.

TETHER BALL

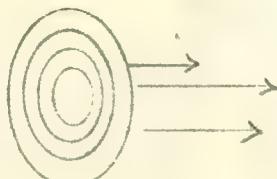


VOLLEYBALL

"GET THAT BALL OVER THE NET"
WAS A CRY FREQUENTLY HEARD ON
THE VOLLEYBALL COURT. THIS
VERY POPULAR SPORT WAS SEEN
BEING PLAYED EVERY NIGHT
BEFORE EVENING ACTIVITY. THE
CAMPER-COUNSELOR GAMES AND
GAMES BETWEEN CAMPERS WERE
CONSTANTLY GOING ON.

ARCHERY

ALMOST EVERY AFTERNOON BEHIND
THE GIRLS' ANNEX, WE SAW CAMP-
ERS SHOOTING FOR ABOUT FIF-
TEEN ARCHERY ASSOCIATION A-
WARDS. UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
MYRA RUBENSTEIN, ABOUT FORTY
CAMPERS PARTICIPATED AND LOVED
IT.



BUZZ NORMAN
DAVID DENBY
JILL KAMP

RIDING

As we wake up to the terrible smell of horse manure we think to ourselves, who shall it be this morning, Hedy or Harry, who start our day off by shouting, "Toes down, heels in, hey you, shorten those reins, and you over there, straighten up before you look like a sack of potatoes"? Yes, it's Harry.

Now that you're at the stable and rarin' to go, they pick for you the largest and scariest horse in the whole stable. Finally, you're at the riding circle, ready to go with more confidence and reassurance in the horse and yourself.

Our riding group this year consisted of about sixty riders ranging from those who had never been on a horse to those who were professional riders. At each lesson Hedy and Harry taught from six to seven children who could hardly sit on the horse. But to their surprise, by the end of the lesson, everybody had not only learned to sit on the horse, but had also learned how to walk the horse, trot and canter,

Everybody who has taken riding this year has learned quite a few new things. And I am sure riding will always be an important part of Buck's Rock.

JUDY LYONS
ABBY GILMORE

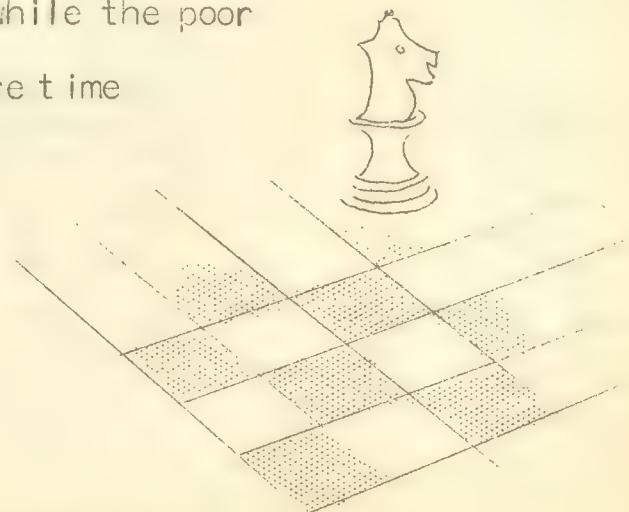


CHESS

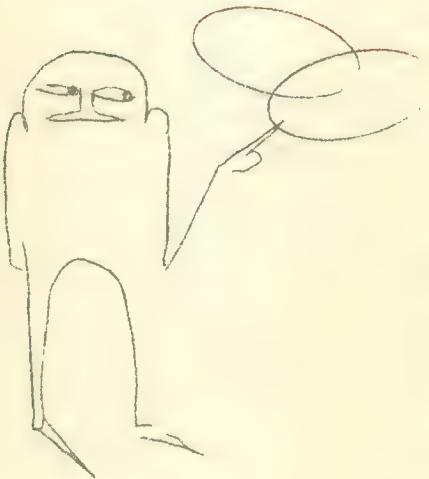
Time was when the spectators of a sport contributed vocally as much as the players did physically. But as minor sports grew, spectator participation, or kibitzing, diminished. To remedy this the game of chess was invented. Especially at Buck's Rock chess is a kibitzer's delight.

But don't get me wrong- the players enjoy it too, (even though the kibitzers do most of the actual playing.) To solve this problem and give the players a chance to play games of their own, there was a chess tournament. The participants were divided into groups. After each member had played the others in his group and the winner of each had been determined, these groups winners played for the championship. In the tournament games kibitzing was forbidden. For awhile the poor unwanted souls had to spend their spare time "helping" tether ball players.

Laura Whitehorn



FRISBEE



Contrary to public opinion, the strange blue, yellow or red objects seen flying aimlessly around camp are not flying saucers, but plastic disks that resemble the former in shape and outward appearance only. The origin of these strange toys, known to Earthmen as Frisbees, has not yet been disclosed. However, it is known that they appeared in camp immediately after the return of the Girls' Annex from their trip to Yale.

The obvious intent of the Frisbee is to upset its purchaser by traveling in a course or direction invariably different from the one intended, and to finally send the poor chap screaming madly into the woods. It is the exception rather than the rule that a game of Frisbee does not end in this or some similar manner.

It may seem strange that a game with such disastrous effects is actually so simple to play. The game of Frisbee consists simply of tossing (or heaving) the Frisbee (the manner of projection depending upon the degree of frustration thus far reached by the participants) from one player to another. Whether the disk reaches its intended destiny or lands in some uninhabited and inconvenient spot 10 miles away can be determined only after its flight is completed and when it is waiting patiently to be retrieved.

Laura Whitehorn

We search for learning and relaxation,
new thoughts and laughter and we dis-
cover new ideas and feelings through
reading, writing and discussion.

EVENING ACTIVITIES



SIXTEEN YEARS OF SEARCH, DISCOVERY AND GROWTH

college lit

thurber's wit

hamlet and oedipus

audience incredulous

folk and square

barry's there

boys dance?

fat chance

evening sports

movie shorts

serious forum

doesn't bore 'em

creative writing

naïf writing

great books

wise looks

folk sing

popular thing

campfire

stories inspire

c.i.t. snack

tips smack

ALL DAY

exhibition of work done in the shops in social hall

science lab exhibit and farm animals displayed

ALL DAY AND NIGHT

farm and shop selling at the stands

2:30 PM

fencing exhibition at the badminton court

3:00 PM

square and folk dance demonstration at badminton court

BUCK'S ROCK FESTIVAL PROGRAM

4:00 PM

gala concert at the stage

orchestra and folksingers

dance recital

chorus and madrigal group

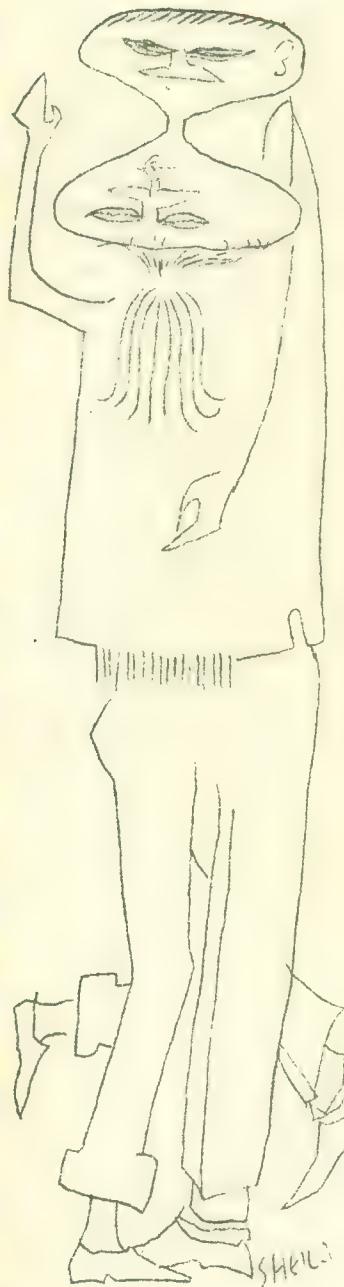
6:00 PM

dinner will be served to all our guests

8:00 PM

a play at the stage; "the Insect comedy" by capek

SQUARE AND FOLK DANCING



The music of "May'm" floats by the ham shack, past the oak tree and weaves its way toward the main campus. It finally reaches the ears of Buck's Rackets, signalling them to come to the square dance. Everyone dashes to the tennis courts and forms a circle. Folk records play for awhile and then at last, Barry's booming voice is heard calling, "Square your sets." Boys grab partners and incomplete sets call for couples and amid the general chaos, hoofs and hollers can be heard. Perhaps they are dancing "Texas Star", "Birdie in the Cage" or maybe "Down the Aisle."

But wait! Don't use up all your energy. "Troika", "Russian Two-Step" and "Kohantchka" are beginning.

Later the squares reform and the calling resumes. "Duck for the Oyster", "Ladies Chain", "Grape Vine Twist" and "Swing Like Thunder" are among the favorites.

By 9:30 everyone is exhausted and the dance usually ends with "Hinch Matov."

During the evening Barry is bound to mention his folk dance class, the purpose of which is to help the campers learn the more difficult of the folk dances and serve as a review for those who have forgotten them during the winter.

Those who Barry considers outstanding in this area are requested to perform in the Festival dance program. This program, a culmination of the summer's work, includes all of the more popular dances.

All are proud....especially Barry and Julie, to whom we owe many thanks for a fine summer of folk and square dancing.

BY BARRY MALAMEN
NANCY MOORE

MOVIES

"Who's starring in Julius Caesar? Jane, are you bringing your blanket? Do you think it will rain tonight?" Yes, you guessed it; it's movie night they're talking about, the evening activity enjoyed by both camper and counselor alike. There were many reasons why movie night was popular, but for the most part it was liked because of the good movies.

The first movie shown was "Seven Keys to Baldpate", a comedy-melodrama about mysterious goings-on in an old inn on a dark and stormy night. The story was considered by most viewers to be dated and not funny in the least.

The next picture shown was "A Letter to Three Wives" with Ann Southern, Linda Darnell, Jeanne Crain, and Kirk Douglas. This film, one of the most entertaining of the year, was a comedy about three women each fearing that another woman has run away with her husband.

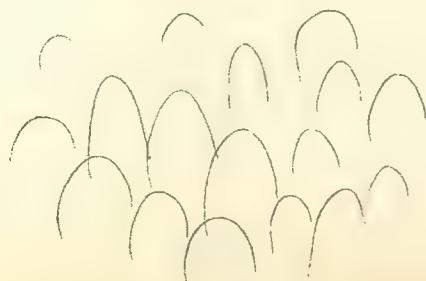
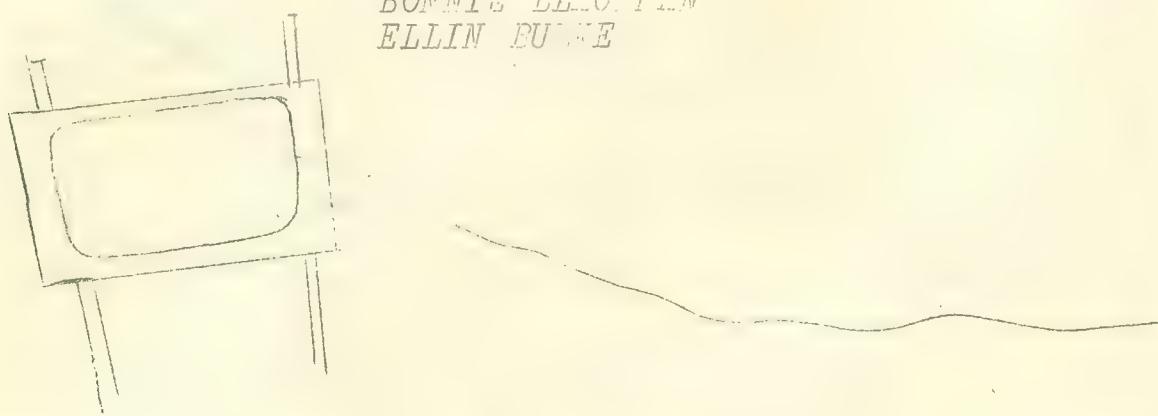
The third picture shown was "A Night at the Opera" starring the Marx brothers. It was an amusing comedy about Chico, Groucho, and Harpo's adventures in an opera house.

The fourth picture was "Generals Without Buttons", a French comedy with English subtitles. It was about two French towns who were enemies. The children of each town planned a mock war, which became a source of great disturbance and concern to the adults of the each town. One of the funniest parts of the picture was the scene when the boys of one town decided to fight nude.

The next film was "Julius Caesar". Many girls were disappointed not to see Marlon Brando. The picture itself was not too good. It was poorly done, and many felt that it did not do justice to Shakespeare's great play.

The end-season featured Arthur Miller's "Death of a Salesman" with Frederick March, and "Moby Dick" with Gregory Peck, two powerful dramas that were possibly the best of the summer. On the whole, the movies we saw this summer at Buck's Rock were enjoyable to one and all.

BONNIE BLOOM
ELLIN BURKE



CULTURAL ACTIVITIES

Last summer, Irwin Berger introduced a poetry discussion group to add to the camp's many activities. The group discussed several contemporary writers and also Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice. This year Irwin had more elaborate plans for what was called "College Lit!" (Although deceptively advertised as less, this is an actual college course.) Irwin discoursed on James Thurber, e.e. cummings, T.S. Eliot, and A.A. Milne. The highlight of the course this year was an examination of Hamlet. For this Irwin took quotations from the play based on how famous they were, how they summed up a certain theme, or how meaningful they were, and thoroughly discussed them. He went through the entire play explaining and interpreting it. Irwin believes that his lectures should be entertaining as well as educational. Perhaps this explains why, as Irwin noted, the turnout for his lectures was as high as one hundred - eighty campers.

This summer Zelda Yarmuk made her debut as Great Books leader and the Great Books discussion made its debut in camp. The group was a formal meeting where people got together to discuss selected world classics. At the meetings Zelda started with some pointed questions to the participants. The talk picked up when one of these challenged the answers offered. The job of the leader was to start and keep the controversy going. When asked about the apparent complexity of the books used Zelda said that the books were chosen by the Great Books Headquarters in Chicago and were selected for adults. This is probably the reason membership remained between ten and twenty this season. Among the books discussed this year were Plato's Apology, Macbeth, and The Sermon On The Mount. Zelda believes that a seminar is the best way to learn because it is learning by doing.

DON SACHS

FORUMS

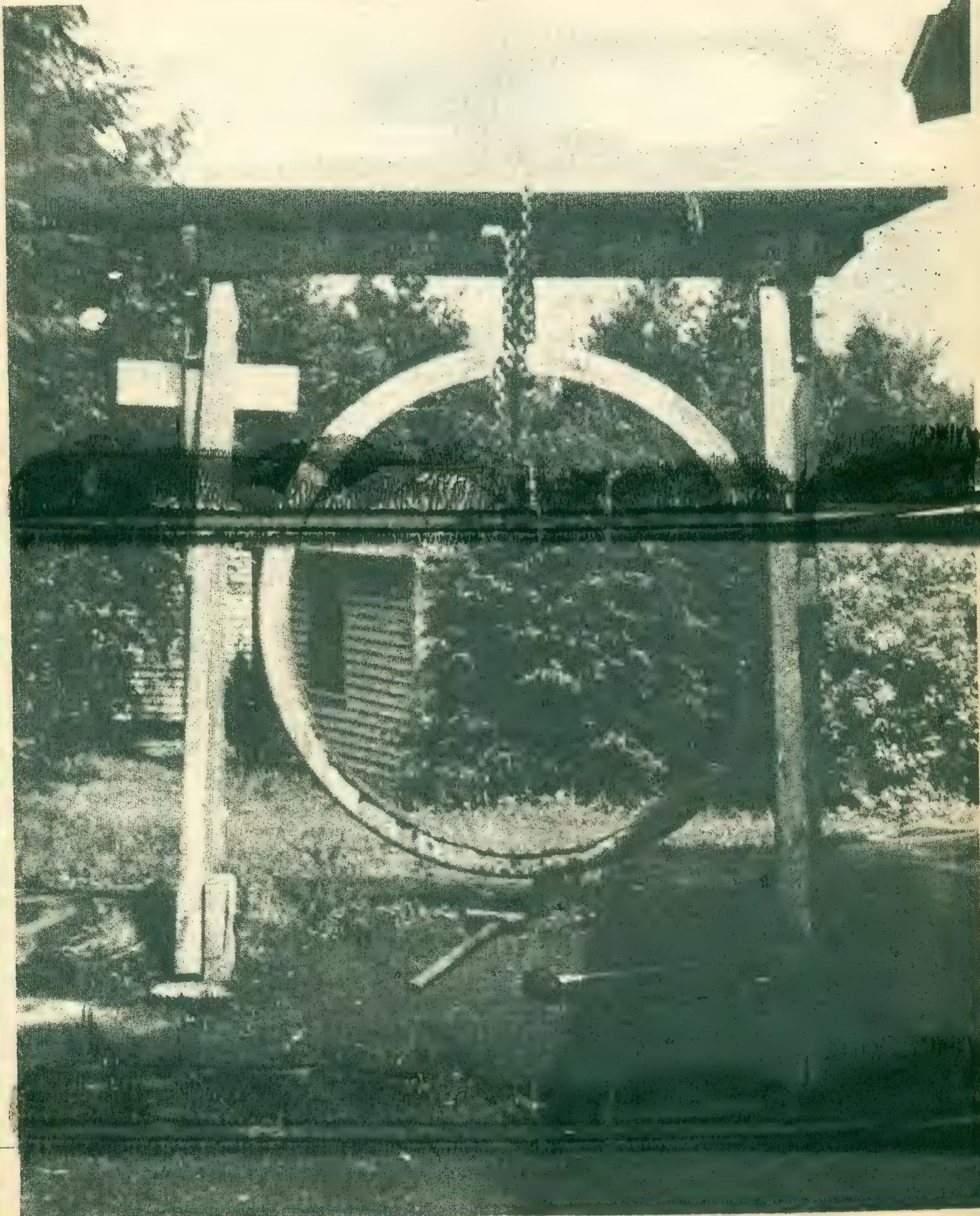
Vital questions concerning us either directly or indirectly provided the material for several lively forums this season. The controversial areas discussed included: American Education, a pre-season feature in which teachers participated on the panel, An Interracial Rock's Rock, highlighted with a talk by Ernie, American Foreign Policy, Civil Rights and The Existence of God.

Choosing panelists was the difficult task of Pete Euben, confronted as he was by a lack of diversified opinions. The panelists were chosen on their ability to express themselves, their general knowledge of the subject, and most important, their interest. Campers, counselors and guest speakers participated.

The panelists were encouraged to do extensive research on their subjects in order to better equip them for their forays with the audience. This summer the small New Milford Library was exploited to its fullest.

Conclusions were not the goal of these forum discussions. Their purpose was to stimulate original thinking and to promote open-mindedness.

ILSA ROSENBERG



CAMPFIRES, FOLKSINGS

As deep-rooted a part of Buck's Rock as the oak tree on the hill is the singing of folk songs. The music of the world's people has become a lasting part of our summer here, a part that will perhaps stay with us all of our lives. For everywhere--at the social hall, in the shops, down on the farm, by the campfire site, is the sound of singing voices. And the voices sing from the hearts--they sing of happiness, of words, of love and hate, of feelings all people have known. This is music with a mood.

I have been sad and have sat, guitar in hand and sung "Turtle Dove." I have been gay and have in lusty voice sang "Alabama Bound." I have been pensive and tired and afraid and have found a song to sing, and here at Buck's Rock I have found people to sing with me.

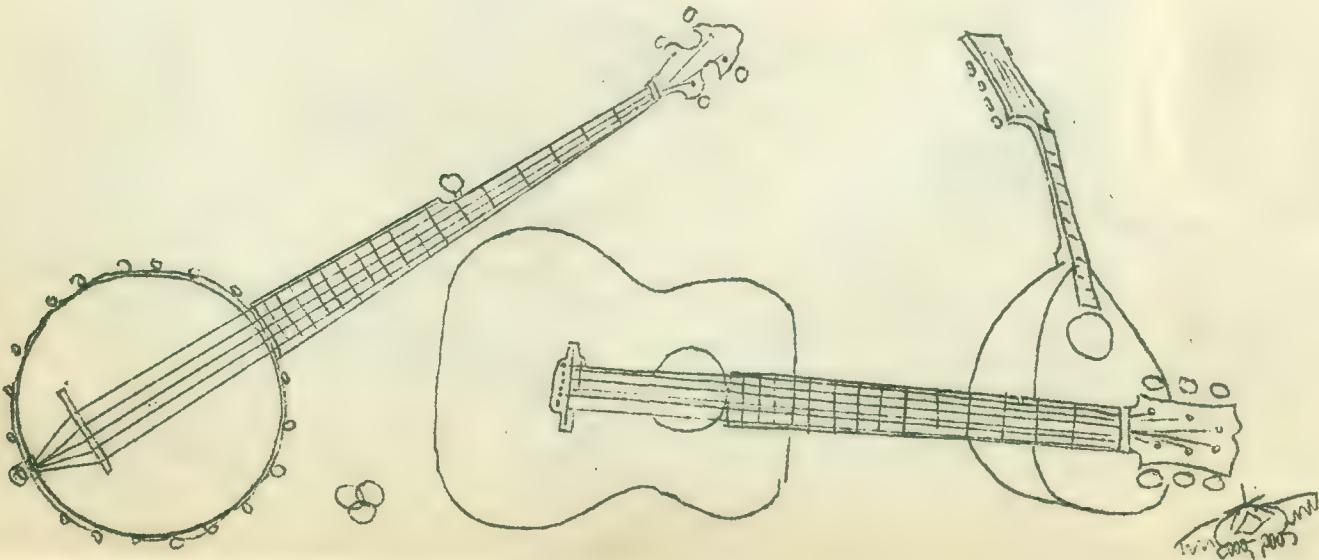
Barry, Winnie and Steve have conducted guitar classes in order to spread the enjoyment of folk music. Under the oak tree, they have conducted folk sings and can be found at the social hall porch leading informal folk sessions.

One of the most enjoyable activities at camp is the Sunday evening campfire. This unique activity boasts the unimaginable eloquence of our own Ernie.

He introduces the selection of the evening and then, having discarded the microphone which has been used for the preceding activity, proceeds to tell the well-chosen tale for the night.

Ernie looks for a hidden, rather than obvious-meaning in his selections and then gives forth the most complimentary and expressive rendition of the story that the author could have hoped for. With bodily and facial actions, he gives a vivid graphic description of the characters and events. He keeps the entire audience on the edge of their blankets and, afterwards, the bunks are alive with chatter as we discuss the tale that has been so firmly stamped upon our minds by a master storyteller, Ernst Bulova.

SUE FEIBUSH
HAL LENKE



CREATIVE WRITING

This summer creative writing at Buck's Rock became one of the most successful and interesting facets of Buck's Rock life. This program, led by Barbara Unger with the assistance of her JCs Mike Strong and Naomi Adelman, met twice a week before evening activity at the Print Shop.

Barbara helped people to get started by offering topics such as: brother-sister relationships, aloneness, fear, me, time and space and a rainy night. Then she discussed these topics or read several poems or short stories to give us the idea. However we were also strongly encouraged to write about things that interested us even if they weren't the right's topic. Because of this campers were able to vent their feelings about things that they had been thinking of for a long time.

The creative writing group also experimented with many different types of writing, long and short stories, rhyming and blank verse. One of the problems that faced the group was the time limit. When someone got very engrossed in what he was writing the time didn't allow him to do a comprehensive job. Barbara remedied this problem by deciding that she would take periods during the day to help individual campers with their work.

Another thing that made creative writing interesting was that when we discussed a more than usually provocative subject we got into such good discussions that before we knew it the evening activity gong had rung. One of these discussions was, "IS THERE A GOD?"

Looking back, we will always remember this summer's creative writing group as a very enjoyable and profitable experience.

DAN JAFFE



TRIPS

On Sunday, July 27, approximately 120 Buck's Rockers piled into buses for a perfectly glorious day at Tanglewood. At about 10:30, our trip to Lenox, Mass., to see the Berkshire Music Festival got under way. The two-hour bus ride was highlighted by singing, and other popular traveling games.

When we arrived at Tanglewood, summer home of the Boston Symphony Orchestra conducted by Charles Munch, there was a mad scramble to the main gate to get our tickets. As we entered the grounds we saw that the beautiful landscape was entrancing. To the right of the main gate there was a big music shed from where the orchestra played. It was a truly beautiful space.

As soon as all the campers were settled we had a delicious picnic lunch. By the time we got through the concert was just about to start, so we all spread our blankets out on the spacious lawn to listen to the music.

The concert opened with pieces by Bartok and was followed by a Ballet Suite by Ravel. Later, after a short intermission during which the campers bought ice cream and candy, came the most enjoyable part of the concert, the Tchaikowsky Violin Concerto with a solo part by Zino Francescatti.

After the concert was over we boarded the buses once more for our return trip home. We arrived back at camp at about 7:30.

On August 9, after weeks of attending lectures and discussions, a group of about 200 people left for the Shakespeare Festival at Stratford.

The Shakespearian play we saw was the great tragedy Hamlet. Hamlet was played by Fritz Weaver. Morris Carnovsky portrayed the evil King Claudius and did a splendid job. This production had only one major flaw; it was my personal opinion that the queen (Miss Fitzgerald) was disappointing. The play seemed to move slowly when she appeared. On the other hand, Morris Carnovsky (the King) balanced this default when he appeared with her.

After the play a special treat was in store for us. Bernard Gersten, the stage manager, spoke to us about repertory theater, the origin of the theater and many other fine points. After his talk he introduced Fritz Weaver who graciously answered our many questions and gave us a clearer understanding of the role he was doing. One interesting point was that he always postpones reading critical reviews until after the run of the play as not to let them influence his interpretations.

An outdoor supper on the spacious lawn dotted with shade trees was the happy conclusion of our wonderful day at Stratford.

STEPH ROSKIN
ELIZABETH QUINN
JUDY HECKER

We have searched, often aimlessly, often with a purpose, and the memory of trial and search, frustration, discovery and fulfillment remains forever with us.

MEMORIES



SIXTEEN YEARS OF SEARCH, DISCOVERY and GROWTH

tanglewood

trip good

all that rain

gave us a pain

bastille day

on to the fray

all our junk

try packing the trunk

laundry day

clothes astray

to yale in a skirt

home with a shirt

three cheers

root beers

racoons and skunks

run to your bunks

stratford or bust

hamlet's a must

overnights

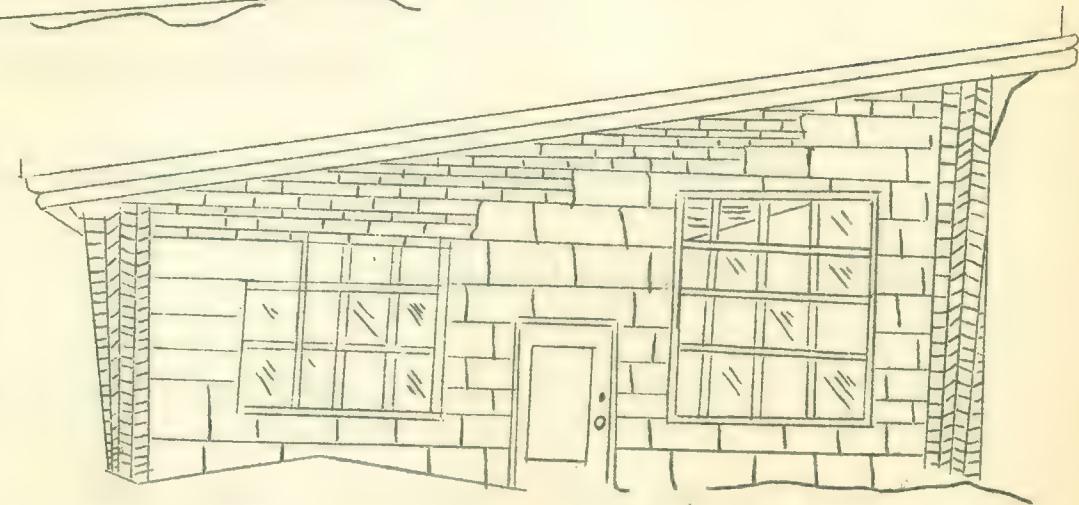
insect bites

warm H2O

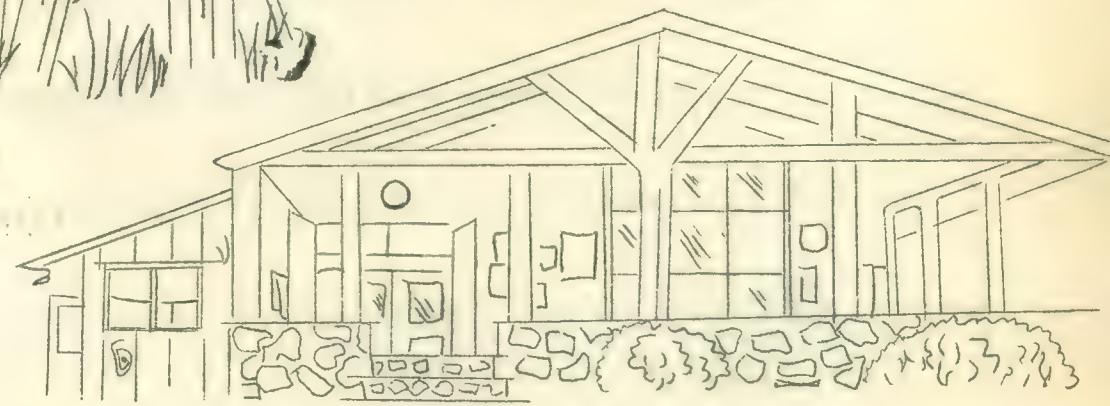
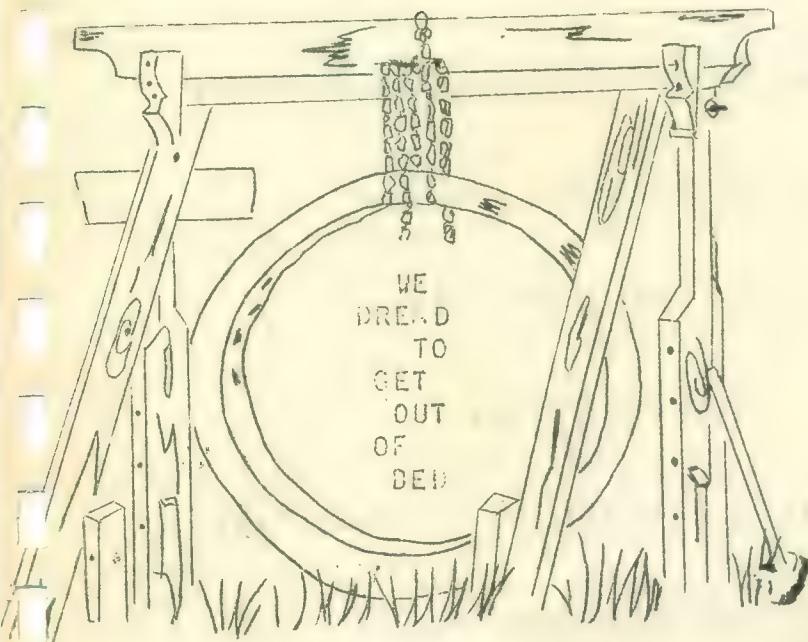
swimming, let's GO



SELLING
STONE
BUCK'S
ROCK
PRODUCTS



CCC
BUILT
ME



HERE WE MEET
AND
HERE WE EAT

the storming of the bastille and zephyr hill...

christmas in july...

santa claus and ray Ingram...

rabbits...

the overnight when it didn't rain...

the day the campers beat the counselors 7-6...

gentian violet and bicycles...

the day the water was 76°...

when the ccc built the weather station and tried to take it back...

3¢ stamps...

when the weather forecast was right...

the day the skunk stunk up the vegetable farm...

parts of jenny, the cat...

get plastered, you

egg turners...

mooching rides to new milford (in camp vehicles, of course)...

the girls' annex meetings and what went on...

the woodshop construction 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958....?

when the print shop fought over whether this is the 15th or 16th anniversary

genevieve... penicillin instead of kaopectate...

WE REMEMBER

gull lot ining a stuffed monkey...

the stye opener...

swing ing on the outhouse door...

the birth of independence...

the year the bus ALMOST didn't break down...

the gong, gong, gong, gong, GONG...

buck's rock goes yale...or sweatshirts, sweatshirts, SWEATSHIRTS...

what, you go to a WORK camp?

o.d.'s versus campers...
place: bunks
time: after lights out...

hamlet by armour(twisted)...

hamlet, hamlet, and more hamlet...

1957..don't use this photo shop as a passageway... } DAMMIT

1958..don't use this passageway as a photo shop... } DAMMIT

conforming non-conformists...

NO NO NO NO you big brute...

thanks, I needed that...

the milk machine that struck it rich...

the forty-ninth state...★

welcome back, hedy... when the animal farm found, not lost, a cow...

the many beards...

ALL THE GOOD TIMES WE'VE HAD AT BRWC

JESS ADLER
DORIS ADLER
ORI ADLER
HARRY ALLAN
SARA ALLAN
ANNA ANTON
DAVE ANTON
EVELYN BARON
DR. BARYSH
HANK BERG
IRWIN BERGER
ROBERTA BERGER
CAROL BRANSON
ELLIN BLISS
ERNST BULOVA
ILSE BULOVA
PETE COHEN
CHARLOTTE DUCKER
GLADYS DUNN
MARTIN EIDELBERG
JERRY EISENBERG
GINA ENGELSTEIN
PETER EUBEN
ERNEST (FERGY) FERGUSON
DOT FERGUSON
CAROL GELBMAN
BURT GLADSTONE
BARBARA GLADSTONE
SYEVE GOLDSSTEIN
JACK GOLDMAN
STAN GOTTLIEB
HEDI GROOTKERK
DICK GRUBERNICK
DON HAGERTY
GWEN HAGERTY
HEDY HARRIS
CAROL HOPPENFELD
SANDY JASON
EDITH JASON
DAVE KATZ
JEAN KATZ
SANDRA KOPLIK
MURIEL KORFF
BILL KORFF
BARRY KORNFIELD
BERNIE LEIF
ELIOT LERMAN
SHELDON MASKIN
PHYLLIS MASKIN
JOAN McCOOL
HARRY NOTOWITZ
AL PINE
ROSE REVESZ
MYRA RUBENSTEIN
ALAN SHAVZIN
EMMY SMITH
PHOEBE SONNENBERG
JACK SONNENBERG
ANNA SURASKY
CARL TANNENBAUM

in orbit
answering
a pair of bermuda short circuits
taking off his slip
a long hot summer
a CIT (Counselor In Tuning)
moving his bowls
with her hands full
in spite of himself
a seven year itch
something rotten
a hidden persuader
accented
Korffing
just checking
a new birthday song
all japped out
a shop shop
checked and double - checked
no fear 'cause Gene is here
a little rash that slowly grows and grows
infirmed
inFORUMed
some dam water
big D
horsing around
curbed
MOCOC
privacy
maintained
a pane in the glass
an automat
pro - creating
clogged
another sweater
a rein check
screened in
weather or not
no brats, more honies
short joy
a cool KATZ
July
a Dancing but not Dining room
CYClic
rained out and grouped in
.....anything corny
seven toes
a root beer
short shorts
in lower Siberia
the Gel - opping Sheriff
with his beard tucked underneath his arm
clean towels
fallen archers
guillotined
Independent
Greenwich Villa
Dunder and Lightening
purple people
a rickshaw

WE LEAVE...

BERNIE UNGER
 BARBARA UNGER
 ANITA VACCARO
 JULIA WINSTON
 ZELDA YARMUK
 DICK ZIMMERMAN
 BERNIE ZUCKER

strictly from.....
 waiting
 potted
 dumpled
 on the Mount
 scooted
 mortar - fied

JCS

NAOMI ADELMAN
 DAVID ALLAN
 ARTHUR BIAWITZ
 BILL BRATTER
 LAURIE COHEN
 RONNIE DANZIG
 PAUL DUCKER
 JUDY EPSTEIN
 MARTY GANZGLASS
 ANDY JAMPOLER

99 and 44 one hun-
 dreths % proofed
 shot
 picturesque
 fixed
 all jeeped out
 Impala - d on a spike
 artificially respiration
 over - drawn
 DDT (Daylight Delivery
 Time)
 on the broad path

STEVEN KAGLE
 RICK LEE
 ELLEN MANNEY
 TOBY ROBISON
 JONAS ROSENFIELD
 BILL SOHN
 MIKE STRONG
 SHEILA WHITE
 WINNIE WINSTON

simplified
 all phallicked up
 in the boys' bathroom
 against the musical
 world
 all cut up
 STYE - mied
 considerably Elder
 playing it cool
 all Scrugged up

CITS

DAVID BALAMUTH
 MARK BASKIR
 MIKE BRAMBIE
 CHUCK BRAUNER
 CHARLES CANTOR
 CYD CULLINEN
 JOHN DREHER
 ROBERTA ELIAS
 JULIE EUBEN
 SUSAN FEIBUSH
 VIC FERGUSON
 NEIL FISCHBEIN
 ALLAN FRAENKEL
 JUDY GOLDSTEIN
 MICHELE GORAN
 EDWARD GREER
 WALTER GROSS
 CYRUS HOFFMAN
 RAY INGRAM
 DORIS KAMP
 DANIEL KANTER
 DICK KOHN
 DANIEL LANDER
 BERT KLEINMAN

dead
 playing the field
 the last laugh
 developing
 reeding
 a nebbish
 tipped
 looking for an ass
 extremely bass
 fluttering by
 down on the farm
 washing bats
 practically joking
 left
 victimized
 extending
 a death ray
 in need
 a sanity Claus
 pitching in
 by cranky
 pig - headed
 sold
 Ave Verum Corpus

JANET LASS
 STAN LEVINE
 STEVE MANDELL
 BOB MARTIN
 VICTOR MEYRICH
 DAVID MICHAELSON
 JOAN MILLER
 RICHARD NEWROCK
 DANNY PORESKY
 DAVID PRINCE
 PHYLLIS ROBERTS
 LINDA ROSENCRANS
 ALLENE RUBIN
 ALAN SALTZMAN
 SUSAN SCHLANSKY
 NANCY SCHULKIND
 PHIL SILVERMAN
 WENDY SPERO

CARL STEWART
 DIANE STOLER
 JON WACKER
 JOSH WHITE
 LEWIS WOLFENSON

night people
 fenced in
 picking
 drunk
 none of his lip
 a close shave
 in 4 areas
 alone
 rubbing
 in an acid bath
 all night long
 Guildenstern
 all SET
 replenished
 taking it from the
 slap
 sculpt
 slip - shot
 The News behind the
 News behind the News
 copped
 in stitches
 in a racquet
 out in flannel
 in his chamber

Auberge Buck's Rock
15 rue Buck's Rock le 14 juillet 1958
"une cuisine execrable"
Carte de Menu Speciale
Pour l'anniversaire de la
revolution glorieuse

le petit dejeuner
les oranges frappees
cereal, chaud et froid
deuts tremblants
pain brule
croissants au fromage glissant
cafe au lait
chocolat au rhum

Don't forget on August 17th
there will be a gigantic.....
aw, just don't forget.

LOAFERS OF THE WORLD, UNITE!
YOU ARE MISSING A WONDERFUL
OPPORTUNITY TO JOIN OUR
ORGANIZATION! LOAF!
HAVE A WONDERFUL TIME!
COME TO OUR HEADQUARTERS
IN THE BOYS' UPPER, AND
SIGN UP.
REMEMBER:
"SLOW AND SLOVENLY WINS
THE RACE (THE HUMAN RACE)

SIGNED: THE SUPREME SOVIET OF
THE SOCIETY FOR THE
PROTECTION OF LAZY
LOAFERS
THE VANGUARD OF THE LAZY

P.S. TODAY IS YOUR LAST CHANCE!!

WILL DAN LANDER AND JULIE EUBEN
PLEASE SEE ANNA THE NURSE AND WILL
DAN LANDER PLEASE BRING HIS PAJAMAS.

AND WILL ANNA PLEASE BRING HER PA-
JAMAS TOO.

WANT TO KNOW WHAT TYPE
OF BLOOD YOU HAVE? THIS
FACT BEING VERY IMPOR-
TANT WHEN MEETING VAM-
PIRES. COME TO THE LAD
THIS MORNING.

AS OF THIS MOMENT, THERE ARE 120
CAMPERS IN BUCK'S ROCK WHO ARE
MISSING ONE OF OUR GREATEST AND
MOST REWARDING ACTIVITIES - THE
ANIMAL FARM. YES, BELIEVE IT OR
NOT, 120 UNFORTUNATE SOULS HAVE
MISSED THEIR OPPORTUNITY TO BE
COMPLETELY HAPPY THIS SUMMER.
HOW? - BY WORKING ON THE ANIMAL
FARM, OF COURSE. COME OUT AND
WORK WITH US THIS MORNING. DON'T
BE ONE OF THOSE WHO FAILS TO HAVE
RED HOURS NEXT TO HIS OR HER
NAME ON THE FARM CHART.
REMEMBER:
WE DON'T SMELL AS BADLY AS YOU
THINK

THE ANIMAL FARM

To be read in a grave voice:
Never before in the course of in-
human events have so few stood
off so many with so little and tri-
umphed so magnificently. This
morning all of the revolutionaries
will be guillotined at the oak
tree.

Signed the Loyalist Zephyr Hill
Associates, Purveyors to his
Mighty King Louis XVI

ANNOUNCEMENTS

To be read in like a real cool voice:

Tonite man, when the bonger bongs
all you cats better fly over to
the CATS BOWL, and knock us your
lobes. Man, we are going to throw
you the COOLEST man. Like Dave
Brubeck, Modern Jazz Quartet,
Dizzy Gillespie and all the other
cool jazz men of the day. Thelonius
Kleinman and Progress Hoffman
have thrown together some real
mad jazz tapes. We hate to cut in
on any other goings on that you
may plan to partake in man, but
this jazz really swings, like it's
the most.

Hope to really knock your lobes
off,

The Cool Entertainment Committee

BERT KLEINMAN: ANSWER THIS RID-
DLE BEFORE SECOND SUPPER IS O-
VER OR ELSE: "GUESS WHO PANTS
FOR YOUR PANTS?"

There's one thing you can say
about the French nowadays and
that is that they have.....
beaucoup de gall.

The College Lit Course

GERONTE AND SGAMERELLE BRING
ME A PAIR OF YOUR FIGHTS AND
PANTS - THIS AFTERNOON
signed Sara Allan

So fine Buck's Rock Stationery you never will lack
Printing may be done by Netta Hundert and Sue Swaback
This afternoon is your turn on this you can bank
At the work gong come to the shop that's not dank
That's the shop made of plank
If you don't show up I'll be a crank
You I thank

signed Hank

The Dixie Flyers are proud to announce that they are now 9 men against the musical world. Dave Katz is now proud to announce that he is one man against the Dixie Flyers.

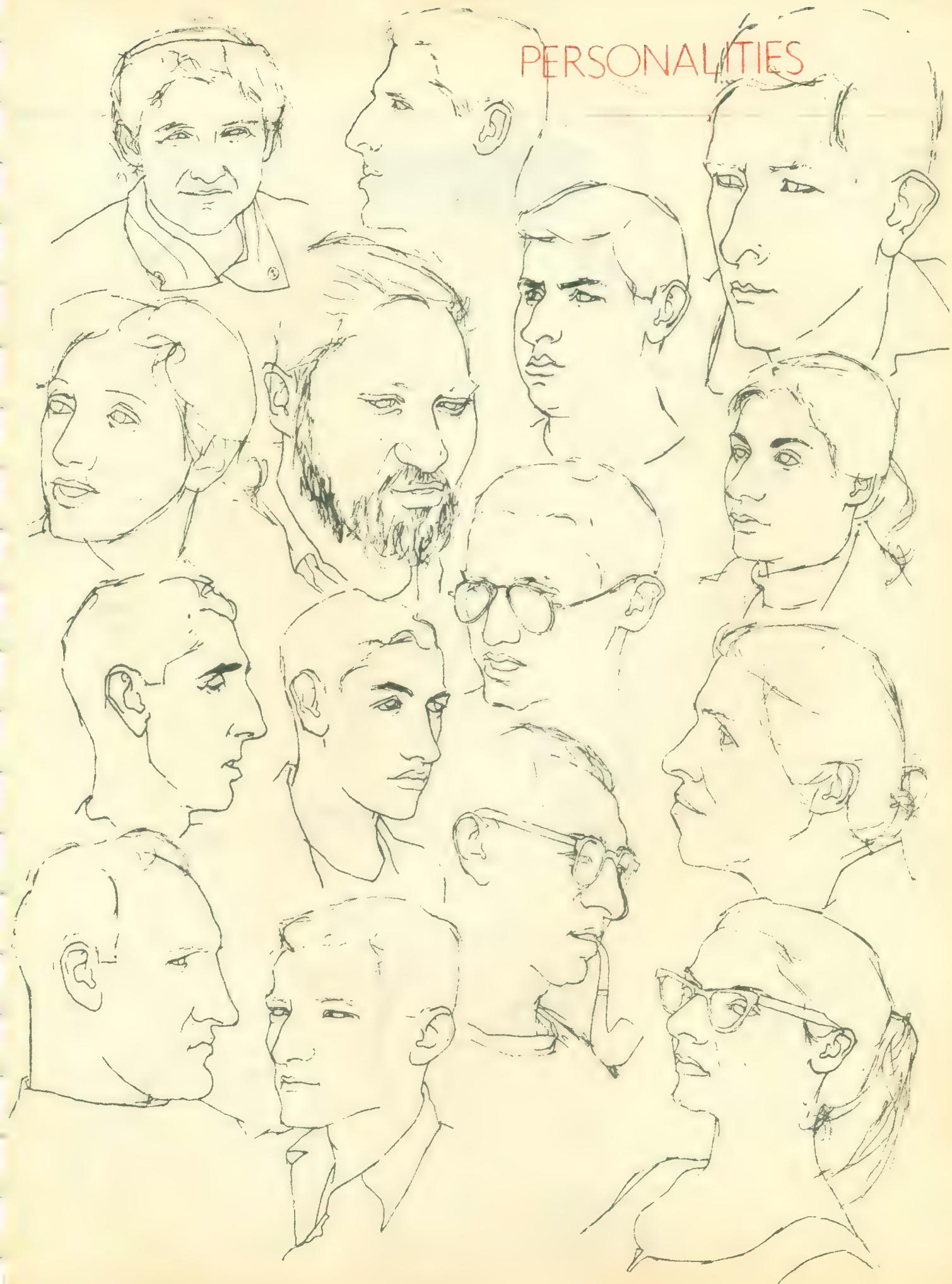
TODAY THE GLORIOUS NEW ANIMAL
FARM IS VERY PROUD TO ANNOUNCE
THAT IT IS PRESENTING THE MOST
COVETED AWARD EVER KNOWN TO BUCK'S
ROCK WORK CAMP, TO MISTER STEVEN
GOLDSTEIN. TO STEVE WE GIVE THIS
HONORARY MEMBERSHIP CARD OF THE HAVE MANURE FORK WILL PITCH AS-
SOCIATION..... THIS ENTITLES OUR BLOOD BROTHER FROM THE CON-
STRUCTION CREW TO HENCEFORTH WRITE HIS NAME.....
STEVEN GOLDSTEIN(MM) MANURE MOVER.

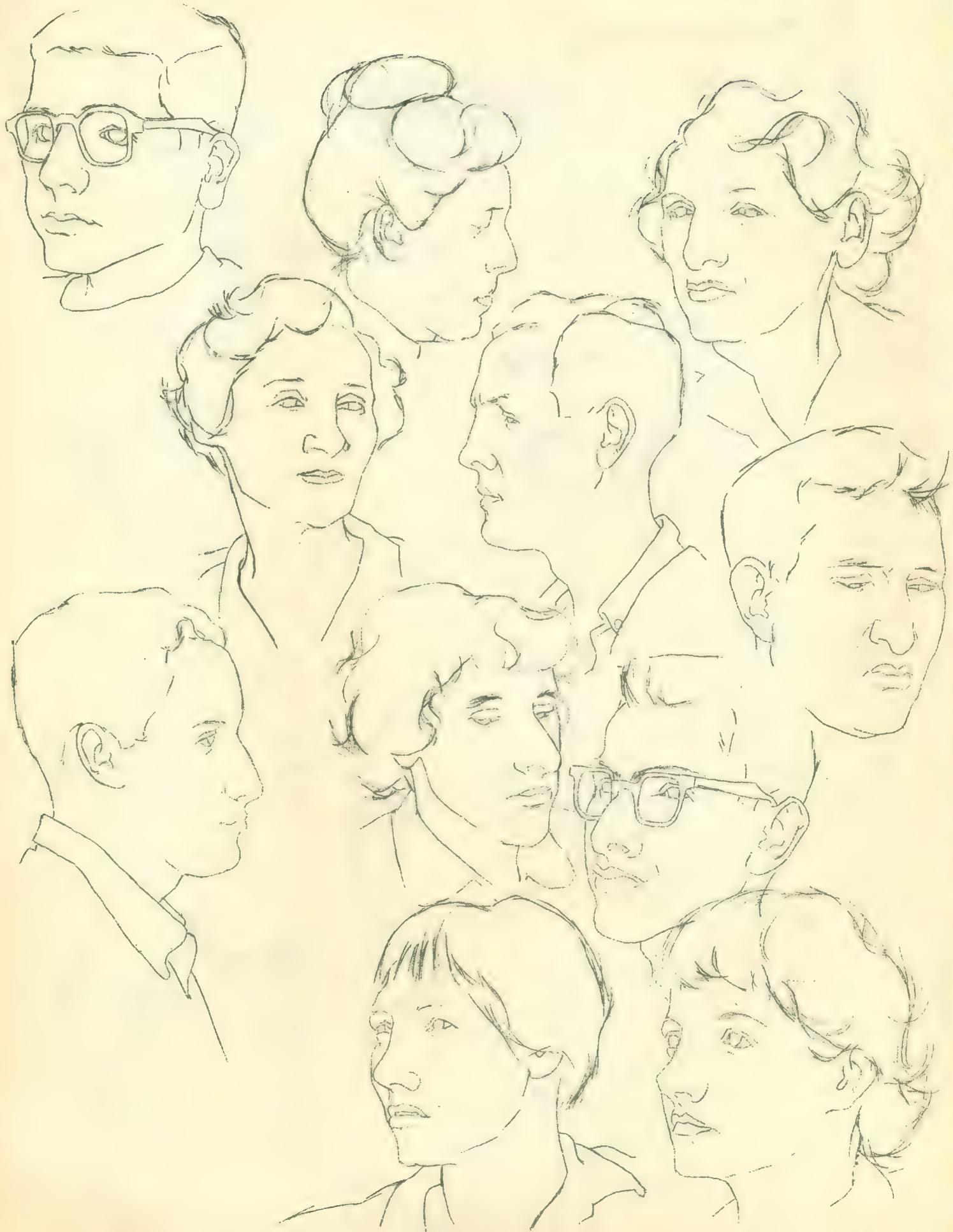
Photoshop announces that classes in
darkroom procedure will begin to-
morrow, Sunday, after the work gong.

JUDY EPSTEIN, one of our many gifted junior counselors in the art shop, has been roaming the campus sketching the staff. We have deliberately omitted their names so that you may have fun guessing who they are.....



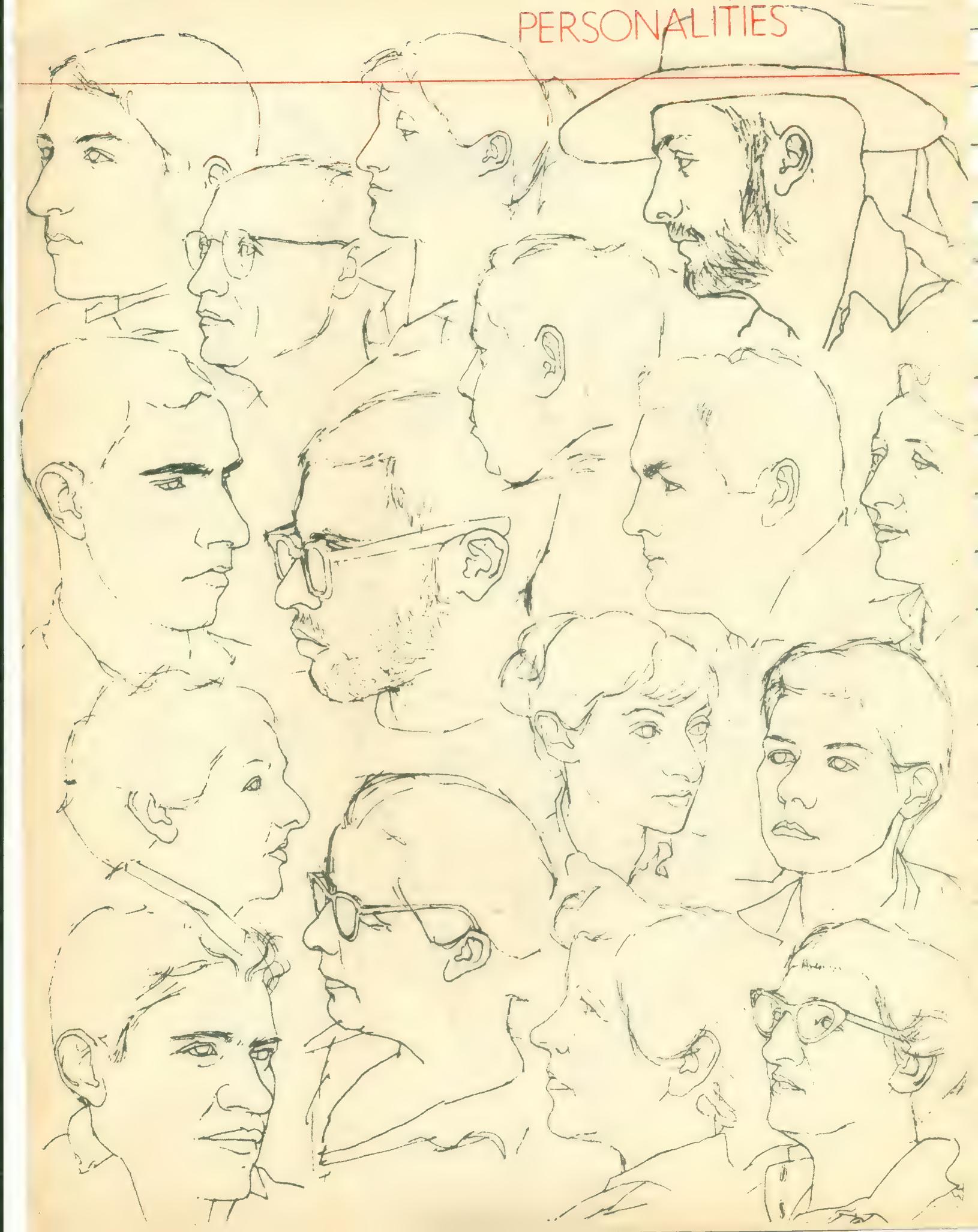
PERSONALITIES







PERSONALITIES



BOYS

DANNY ALLAN
 MARK ANTON
 DICK APPLETON
 BERNIE ARONSON
 SIMON ARONSON

130 St. Edwards St. Bklyn. 5, N.Y.	UL 2	5688	11/3
1339 Boynton Ave. New York 72, N.Y.	TI 2	6858	3/27
134-31 58th Rd. Flushing, N.Y.	IN 1	0039	8/17
41 Oakwood Ave. Rye, N.Y.	RY 7	4091	4/16
41 Oakwood Ave, Rye, N.Y.	RY 7	4091	9/13

DAVID BERMAN
 ED. BLOOM
 STEPHEN BOND
 EDWARD BRAMSON
 CHARLES BRAUN

138 Columbia Heights Bklyn, N.Y.	UL 5	6990	5/13
223 Warrington Dr. Rochester, N.Y.	GR 3	8479	6/30
34 Snapdragon Ave. Roslyn Hts., N.Y.	MA 1	4872	7/5
87-16 168th Place Jamaica 32, N.Y.			9/30
60 Clarkson Ave. Bklyn. 26, N.Y.	IN 9	2848	4/27

EDWARD CARROLL
 FRED CHERNER
 ROBBIN CULLINEN

255 Eastern Pkwy. Bklyn. 38, N.Y.	ST 3	2314	5/22
99-45 67 Rd. Forest Hills 75, N.Y.	IL 9	8356	6/23
35-45 23rd St. Bayside, N.Y.	BA 9	2963	1/17

DAVID DENBY
 KENNETH DUCKER

I Gracie Terrace New York, N.Y.	TR 9	3847	8/19
39 Sunlight Hill Yonkers, N.Y.	YO 5	8916	4/27

ARTHUR ECKMAN
 PETER ECKMAN
 ELLIOT EISENBERG
 RALPH ENGEL

2249 Morris Ave, New York 53, N.Y.	FO 4	3949	11/6
2249 Morris Ave. New York 53, N.Y.	FO 4	3949	1/26
1151 E. 27th St. Bklyn. 10, N.Y.	CL 2	3479	11/4
41 Central Park W. New York 23, N.Y.	EN 2	9244	5/13

ERIC FELDERMAN
 BERNARD FILNER

1475 Thiesiot Ave. Bronx 60, N.Y.	SY 2	7274	10/14
105-23 63rd Ave Forest Hills, N.Y.	TW 6	0193	12/16

BOYS

DANIEL GARDNER	831 Gerard Ave. New York 51, N.Y.	MO 9	1216	1/23
SIMON GEIGER	314 Lee Ave Yonkers, N.Y.	YO 8	5152	
PETER GRISHMAN	15-02 146th St. Whitestone 57, N.Y.			8/4
ALFRED GHENE	18 Bronson Ave. Scarsdale, N.Y.	SC 3	2552	1/2
JESSE GIRARD	1585 E 26th St. Bklyn. 29, N.Y.	CL 3	6670	10/27
LAWRENCE GLATTERMAN	110 Carroll Pl. New York 56, N.Y.	JE 8	1662	
KENNETH GOLDEN	2780 University Ave. N.Y. 68, N.Y.	KI 8	3810	3/2
JAMES GOLDING	47 E. 88th St. New York 28, N.Y.	AT 9	0297	7/17
PAUL GOLDSMITH	27 Earlwood Dr. White Plains, N.Y.	WH 6	4118	1/17
JONATHAN GOLDSMITH	390 West End Ave. New York 24, N.Y.	TR 7	4093	4/18
DAVID GOODWIN	35 W. 92nd St. New York 25, N.Y.	RI 9	1615	3/10
JAY GOTTLIEB	303 Beverley Rd. Bklyn. 18, N.Y.	GE 5	0198	6/22
WILLIAM GREENE	80 La Salle St. New York 27, N.Y.	AC 2	5314	2/20
HERBERT GREENSPAN	105-37 65th Ave. Forest Hills, N.Y.	TW 6	0117	2/27
PAUL GROOTKERK	25 Hillside Ave. New York 40, N.Y.	WI 2	5325	5/23
RICHARD GROSS	65-84 Booth St. Rego Park, N.Y.	IL 9	5882	5/25
ROBERT GURIAN	12 De Haven Dr. Yonkers, N.Y.	YO 5	7102	11/2
ALAN GRANWELL	575 West End Ave New York 25, N.Y.			

ALAN HACK	85 Strong St. New York 68, N.Y.	KI 6	3058	3/13
MARK HARRIS	12 Continental Rd. Scarsdale, N.Y.	SC 5	1331	3/16
BRETT HEISS	360 First Ave. New York 10, N.Y.	SP 7	2639	12/30
JIM HENIGHAN	130 E. 61st St. New York 21, N.Y.			
JOHN HOLZ	119-40 Union Tpke. Kew Garden 15, NYLI 4	4645		9/19

DANIEL JAFFE	6 W. 77th St. New York 24, N.Y.	SU 7	2409	7/26
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JOHN KALISH	164-11 84th Ave. Jamaica 32, N.Y.	JA 3	6469	10/3
HOWARD KARGER	70 Fayette Rd. Scarsdale, N.Y.	SC 3	4732	5/17
STEVEN KARP	2343 Holland Ave. New York 67, N.Y.	KI 7	4050	5/25
JOEL KLAUSMAN	110-35 68th Ave Forest Hills, N.Y.	LI 4	4792	7/24
ANDREW KLIPPER	430 E. 20th St. New York 9, N.Y.	OR 7	2340	5/24
LARRY KRAMER	1474 E. 18th St. Bklyn. 30, N.Y.	ES 5	1040	8/11
STEVEN KRAMER	1474 E. 18th St. Bklyn. 30, N.Y.	ES 5	1040	7/19
JOEL KRAVIT	1432 E. 46th St. Bklyn., N.Y.	ES 7	3843	6/24
STEPHEN KURTZER	611 W. 239th St. New York 63, N.Y.	KI 8	3160	9/10

BOYS

JONATHAN LEHMAN
 HAL LENKE
 ROY LERMAN
 PETER LESH
 IRA LIEBOWITZ
 STEVE LIPSON
 JOEL LOEWENSTEIN
 KENNETH LUKSIN

19 Hickory Dr. Great Neck, N.Y.	HU 2	9169	
41 Second Ave Port Washington, N.Y.	PO 7	8169	10/26
3 Washington Square Larchmont, N.Y.	TE 4	2044	9/6
545 West End Ave. New York 24, N.Y.	SC 4	4636	3/16
1075 Grand Concourse N.Y. 52, N.Y.	JE 6	1197	7/4
300 Central Park W. New York 24, NY	SU 7	3180	6/11
76-66 Austin St. Forest Hill	BO 8	7814	4/19
298 Lee Ave. Yonkers, N.Y.	YO 3	6442	5/3

CHARLES MARGULIES
 TOMMY MILLER
 ANDREW MILMAN
 JOSEPH MILSTEIN

845 West End Ave. New York 25, N.Y.	AC 2	4433	9/16
Woodlands Rd. Harrison, N.Y.	RY 7	2740	1/27
15 Farmers Rd. Great Neck, N.Y.	HU 7	4362	4/4
1356 New York Ave. Bklyn., N.Y.	UL 6	0435	5/17

ROGER NANES
 ALAN NELKIN
 KENNETH NEWROCK

1437 E. 17th St. Bklyn., N.Y.	ES 5	9657	1/25
160 Wildwood Rd. Great Neck, N.Y.	HU 2	1917	5/5
136 Berry St. Valley Stream, N.Y.	CO 2	1525	10/11

MICHAEL ORLANSKY

175 W. 93rd St. New York 25, N.Y.	MO 3	1893	4/10
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JONATHAN PAULSON
 MICHAEL PAWEK
 JOEL PERLMAN
 DAVID PINES

14 Anchor Dr. Rye, N.Y.	OW 8	8097	7/21
12 Gutheil Lane Great Neck, N.Y.	HU 7	2347	1/28
435 E. 79th St. New York 21, N.Y.	TR 9	6271	6/12
1595 Unionport Rd. New York 62, N.Y.	TA 2	0957	1/24

LANCE ROBERTS
 PETER ROSENOW
 DAVID ROSS
 MICHAEL ROSS

1069 Chammel Rd. Hewlett Harbor, NY	FR 4	2051	3/28
2641 Marion Ave. New York 58, N.Y.	FO 5	8885	3/31
369 Bleeker St. New York 14, N.Y.	WA 9	1995	3/11
Meadow Ridge Lane Glen Head, N.Y.	GL4	7572	8/3^

BOYS

DONALD SACHS
 PETER SAFRONOFF
 ROBERT SALSBURG
 ANDREW SALTZMAN
 PHILIP SCHUB
 PETER SCHWEICH
 ADAM SCHWEIG
 ROBERT SEEMAN
 LAWRENCE SITTEN
 LEE SLATER
 EDDY SOBEL
 KENNETH SOLINSKY
 RICHARD SPERO
 CHARLES STEIN
 EDWIN STEINFELD
 LENNY STILLMAN
 MEL STORCH
 RICHARD SWABACK

1137 Troutbrook DR. W Hartford Conn	JA 3	7711	3/11
52 Henry St. Merrick, N.Y.	MA 3	1202	
150 James St. Kingston, PENN.	BU 8	1906	
2152 E. 27th St. Bklyn. 29, N.Y.	DE 2	7352	5/9
210 Ballard Dr. W Hartford, Conn.	AD 3	6889	8/14
26 Pinecrest Dr Hastings on Hudson NY			7/28
355 Pelhamdale Pelham, N.Y.	PE 8	3055	1/22
53 Montgomery Pl. New Rochelle, N.Y.	NE 6	5853	6/8
1133 E. 22nd St. Bklyn., N.Y.	ES 7	7410	8/30
444 West Penn. St. Long Beach, N.Y.	GE 1	0214	9/5
9 Hanry St. Great Neck, N.Y.	HU 7	5492	12/29
40-35 Ithaca St. Elmhurst 73, N.Y.	TW 8	7425	9/2
165 Pinehurst Ave. New York 33, N.Y.	LO 8	4230	
99 Longview Terrace Yonkers, N.Y.	SP 9	2114	8/23
118 Cedar Lane Teaneck, N.J.	TE 6	7280	11/4
647 Forest Ave. Larchmont, N.Y.	TE 4	4636	1/1
303 Beverly Rd. Bklyn., N.Y.	GE 8	1268	5/5
123 Pkwy Dr. Roslyn Hts., N.Y.	MA 1	3673	3/11

t STEVEN TAUSSIG
 ERIC TODER

175 W. 76th St. New York 23, N.Y.	TR 4	1381	4/2
253-16 71st Ave. Little Neck 62, NY	BA 9	6135	3/16

W EUGENE WEISS
 JOHN WEXLER
 SETH WIGDERSON
 JONNY WINSTON
 RICKY WINTON
 DANIEL WHITELOW
 EUGENE WOLKOW

960 Sterling Pl. Bklyn., N.Y.	PR 8	2542	3/12
1680 Ocean Ave. Bklyn., N.Y.	ES 7	1917	3/22
85-15 159th St. Jamaica 32, N.Y.	OL 7	1963	12/25
48 Sunlight Hill Yonkers, N.Y.	YO 3	7417	7/30
48 Sunlight Hill Yonkers, N.Y.	YO 3	7417	7/22
35 Sterling Rd. Harrison, N.Y.	RY 7	4179	11/6
769 St. Marks Ave. Bklyn., N.Y.	SE 6	2478	2/23

Z STEVEN ZIPPER

137-44 Francis Lewis Blvd Laurelton LA 5 855	10/17
N.Y.	

GIRLS

JOAN ADELMAN
 HARRIET ADLER
 ANN AGATSTON
 JANE AGRANOFF
 MARION ALBEN
 SHERRY AMSTERDAM
 JEAN ANTON

1032 E. 23rd St. Bklyn. 10, N.Y.	CL 8	2078	12/10
85 Colony Lane Roslyn Hts., N.Y.	MA 1	9027	6/18
111 Village Rd. Roslyn Hts., N.Y.	MA 1	6833	12/18
48 Maplewood Ave. W. Hartford, Conn.	AD 2	5261	4/25
213 Albermarle Rd. Bklyn. 18, N.Y.	GE 5	6059	10/11
65 Central Park West New York 23 NY	EN 2	9467	11/21
1339 Boynton Ave. Bx. 72, N.Y.	TI 2	6858	7/22

JUDY BERGMAN
 BONNIE BLACKMAN
 LYNN BLISS
 b VICKI BOLKER
 MARION BRENNER
 NORA BRICK
 BARBARA BULOVA
 ELLIN BURKE

83-15 Lefferts Blvd. Kew Gardens NY	VI 9	2242	5/2
45 North King St. Malverne, N.Y.	LY 9	9310	7/4
63 Glenlawn Ave. Sea Cliff, N.Y.	OR 6	1136	8/4
264 Westminster Rd. Bklyn. 18, N.Y.	BU 2	6766	5/18
24 Birch St. Mt. Vernon, N.Y.	MO 7	7398	9/28
1453 Hudson Rd. W. Engelwood, N.J.	TE 6	3705	12/19
50 Elm St. Glens Falls, N.Y.	GI 2	3023	5/27
11 Gold Circle Malverne, N.Y.	LY 3	7515	3/18

ELIZABETH CANTOR
 C ELEANOR CHAMBERS
 JODI COHEN
 HOLLY COWAN

90 Piccadilly Downs Lynbrook, N.Y.	LY 3	7778	10/17
601 W. 160th St. New York 32, N.Y.	WA 3	4623	7/20
165 E. 19th St. Bklyn. 26, N.Y.	BU 2	5870	9/29
941 Park Ave. New York 28, N.Y.	BU 8	0669	12/1

d MARION DEUTSCH
 JULIE DIAMOND
 JANE DICKLER

176 W. 87th St. New York 24, N.Y.	SC 4	0294	1/8
975 Walton Ave. New York 52, N.Y.	JE 7	1074	11/17
77 Vaughn Ave. New Rochelle, N.Y.	NE 2	2685	2/14

e FLORENCE EIDENSOHN
 ADELE EINHORN
 FELICE ELIAS

228 Harrison Ave. Island Park, N.Y.	GE 1	0777	5/9
49 Strathmore Rd. Great Neck, N.Y.	HU 7	9431	11/24
4 Longview Dr. Scarsdale, N.Y.	SC 5	2643	2/13

GIRLS

MARCI A FINKELSTEIN	MUNSON Rd. Pleasantville, N.Y.	RO 9	0271	2/15
PAMELA FOA	1435 Lexington Ave. New York 28, NY	AT 9	0657	12/17
f ELIZABETH FORMAN	57 Cloverfield Rd. Valley Stream, NY	PY 1	9139	12/26
BARBARA FRIEDMAN	2020 Albemarle Rd. Bklyn. 26, N.Y.	BU 4	5417	12/5
GAIL FRIEDMAN	2020 Albemarle Rd. Bklyn. 26, N.Y.	BU 4	5417	3/27
JANE FRIEDMAN	22 Farragut Rd. Scarsdale, N.Y.	SC 3	0195	8/20
YOLANDA FUCHS	7 Twelfth St. Carle Pl. L.I., N.Y.	ED 4	3418	8/15

ABBY GILMORE	150 Oak Lane Scarsdale, N.Y.	SC 3	1548	4/5
MARTHA GOELL	11 Crossway Scarsdale, N.Y.	SC 3	6895	5/12
MINI GOLUB	2 Cornerib Lane Roslyn Hts., N.Y.	MA 1	4108	12/5
g JEANIE GORAN	34 Holly St. Yonkers, N.Y.	YO 5	6133	7/5
LESLIE GRANOWITZ	1035 Fifth Ave. New York 28, N.Y.	YU 8	1332	9/15
JUDY GROSSMAN	138 Livingston Ave. New Brunswick NJ	CH 9	4322	6/30
JUDITH GRUMETTE	2518 Ave. M Bklyn. 10, N.Y.	ES 7	7110	9/13
MARCI A GUGGENHEIM	604 Cumberland Ave. Teaneck, NJ	TE 6	6527	6/9

JUDITH HECKER	3720 Independence Ave. New York 63	NYKI 6	2461	8/5
VIVIAN HERNRIED	130 W. 183rd St. New York 53, N.Y.	SE 3	5125	10/29
BETH HERZIG	524 E. 20th St. New York 9, N.Y.	GR 5	7688	7/2
h JEAN HILLSON	667 E. 18th St. Bklyn. 30, N.Y.	UT 9	0068	5/10
ELAINE HOCHBERG	37 Wagon Rd. Roslyn Hts., N.Y.	MA 1	3087	8/22
JUDITH HOROWITZ	1025 Fifth Ave. New York 28, N.Y.	BU 8	8962	5/5
JOLLY HOUBEN	200 E. 18th St. Bklyn. 25, N.Y.	BU 2	7770	6/19
NETTA HUDERT	73-12 185th St. Flushing 66, N.Y.	JA 6	4350	3/24

j DEBORAH JAFFE	101 Central Park W. New York 23, NY	TR 3	1755	7/3
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k ARLENE KAGLE	287 St. Johns Ave. Yonkers, N.Y.	GR 6	1058	5/21
JILL KAMP	714 80th St. N. Bergen, N.J.	UN 9	0584	11/4
CAROL KAUFMAN	585 Park Ave. Cedarhurst, N.Y.	CE 9	7739	1/2
ABIGAIL KUFLIK	6607 99th St. Forest Hills 74, N.Y.	TW 7	6908	10/3
ANITA KURMAN	9 Huntley Rd. Tuckahoe, N.Y.	WO 1	3806	4/4

GIRLS

Lynn Landsman
 Laurel Lasky
 Susan Lewis
 Ruth Lewert
 Libby Lewenstein
 Judy Lyons

130 Magnolia St., Westbury, N.Y.	ED 3	2514	11/17
Tamarac Circle Harrison, N.Y.	TE 5	1379	11/25
17 E. 97th St. New York 29, N.Y.	AT 9	5913	10/28
89-10 150th St. Jamaica 35, N.Y.	JA 6	4835	4/16
76-66 Austin St. Forest Hills, N.Y.	BO 8	7814	2/7
1743 Gerritsen Ave. Bklyn., N.Y.	ES 5	9645	4/29

Barbara Malament
 Nancy Mandel
 Rebecca Mandell
 Janet Margolin
 Susan Metric
 Lisa Meterson
 Nancy Moore

430 E. 20th St. New York 9, N.Y.	OR 7	4023	2/17
31 Lighthouse Rd. Great Neck, N.Y.	HU 2	7063	2/10
1130 Venetian Way Miami Beach Fla.	FR 9	9579	5/17
285 Central Park W. New York 24, NY	SC 4	8530	7/25
17 Falmouth St. Bklyn. 35, N.Y.	NI 8	1962	6/3
47 The Oaks Roslyn Estates, N.Y.	MA 1	8037	12/15
84-09 35th Ave. Jackson Hts. 72, NY	DE 5	0263	4/10

Elizabeth Norman

73-18 192nd St. Flushing 66, N.Y. HO 5 7050 10/30

Lynn Phillips
 Susan Pilson
 Diane Popish
 Louise Poresky
 Suzanne Posner

225 West 86th St. New York 24, N.Y.	TR 4	5044	4/1
15 Village Rd. Roslyn Hts., N.Y.	MA 1	6727	1/1
3530 Henry Hudson Pkwy. N.Y. 63, NY	KI 3	6288	3/30
2615 Washington St. Allentown Penn.	HE 2	8493	2/12
17 Firethorne Valley Stream, N.Y.	PY 1	5726	12/26

Joan Ransohoff
 Addie Reid
 Stephanie Revesz
 Terry Revesz
 Alice Ribak
 Beth Rosenberg
 Ilsa Rosenberg
 Carolyn Rosenfield
 Carol Ross

126 Ritchie Dr. Yonkers, N.Y.	YO 5	5568	1/9
Seneca Trails Harrison, N.Y.	TE 5	3080	8/26
235 West End Ave. New York 23, NY	TR 4	6304	12/15
235 West End Ave. New York 23, NY	TR 4	6304	1/29
99-31 64th Ave. Forest Hills, N.Y.	TW 6	5010	5/24
224-12 139 Ave. Laurelton, N.Y.	LA 5	6497	5/18
545 W 236th St. New York 63, N.Y.	KI 3	5488	4/1
40 Hickory Dr. Roslyn Hts. N.Y.	MA 1	1989	5/20
5 The Tulips Roslyn Hts., N.Y.	MA 1	5472	7/18

GIRLS

ROBIN SCHNECK
 INA SCHUMAN
 JANET SHAPIRO
 LUELLEN SHIFRIN
 LEE SHERMAN
 MARION SIEGAL
 ELLIE SINGER
 SUSAN SLOVAK
 JANE STEELE
 SUSAN STEINER
 KAREN STEINBERG
 ANNE STERLING
 HEATHER STIEGLITZ
 ALENE STRAUSBERG
 JANE STREAM

38 The Oaks Roslyn Estates, N.Y.	MA 1	8153	7/7
945 Fifth Ave. New York 21, N.Y.	RH 4	6424	1/12
75 Lenox Rd. Bklyn. 26, N.Y.	BU 7	3868	11/6
62 Berkley Ave. Yonkers, N.Y.	YO 3	2512	12/26
193-16 90th Ave. Hollis, N.Y.	HO 5	0241	2/2
65 E. 96th St. New York 28, N.Y.	SA 2	4073	6/2
88-57 62nd Dr. Rego Park 74, N.Y.	HA 4	7909	2/6
707 Wildwood Rd. W. Hemstead, N.Y.	IV 9	4607	8/18
70 E. 77th St. New York 21, N.Y.	RE 7	3108	5/4
7 Rutland Rd. Great Neck, N.Y.	HU 7	4364	9/24
6244 Cromwell Crescent Rego Park, NY	IL 9	5571	12/18
Kirby Lane North Rye, N.Y.	RY 7	2082	7/30
4 Old Pond Rd. Great Neck, N.Y.	HU 7	4707	6/3-
7 W. 81st. St. New York 23, N.Y.	EN 2	8861	12/15
The Dogwoods Roslyn Estates, N.Y.	MA 1	8471	8/14

t ELLEN TAUSSIG
 TERRY TEITLER
 VICKI TRASOFF
 CAROL TUCHMANN

175 W. 76th St. New York 23, N.Y.	TR 4	1381	12/6
132 Deerpath Roslyn Hts., N.Y.	MA 1	5224	5/10
85 Lake Shore Dr. Eastchester, N.Y.			5/4
64-24 99th St. Forest Hills, N.Y.	IL 9	5878	7/29

U DEBORAH USCOTT

33-47 14th St. Long Island C. NY RA 6 3330 2/13

W LESLIE WALD
 JAN WEINGARTEN
 DEBORAH WHITE
 LAURA WHITEHORN
 BARBARA WILE

160 Cabrini Blvd New York 33, N.Y.	WA 7	2814	3/8
Munson Rd. Pleasantville, N.Y.	RO 9	2551	4/26
1165 Park Ave. New York 28, N.Y.	AT 9	6977	3/27
90 Elizabeth RD. New Rochelle, N.Y.	NE 3	7109	4/16
15 Stratton Rd. Scarsdale, N.Y.	SC 3	4254	3/18

Y ELIZABETH YAMIN

16 W. 77th St. New York 24, N.Y. EN 2 2718 10/12

Z JO ANN ZERIN

68-53 Fleet St. Forest Hills, N.Y. BO 8 5706 7/31

CIT'S

DAVID BALAMUTH	272 First Ave. New York 9, N.Y.	SP 7 1708	11/4
MARK BASKIR	1620 Ave. I Bklyn., N.Y.	DE 8 6363	1/22
MICHAEL BRAMBIER	841 Duncan Dr. Westbury, N.Y.	ED 4 2352	6/15
CHUCK BRAUNER	52 Sunlight Hill Yonkers, N.Y.	YO 5 2980	11/24
CHARLES CANTOR	90 Piccadilly Downs Lynbrook, N.Y.	LY 3 7778	8/26
CYDNEY CULLINEN	35-45 223rd St. Bayside, N.Y.	BA 9 2963	10/13
JOHN DREHER	57 Moran Pl. New Rochelle, N.Y.	NE 2 8738	3/28
ROBERTA ELIAS	4 Longview Dr. Scarsdale, N.Y.	SC 5 2643	4/10
JULIE EUBEN	141-42 70th Rd. Flushing 67, N.Y.	LI 4 0177	7/17
SUSAN FEIBUSH	28 Metropolitan Oval New York 62, NY UN 3 6197	9/5	
NEIL FISCHBEIN	15 Whitewood Rd. White Plains, N.Y.	WH 8 7484	6/25
VICTOR FERGUSON	Wild Duck Rd. Stamford, Conn.	DA 2 5608	6/18
ALLAN FRAENKEL	4601 Henry Hudson Pkwy. N.Y. 72, NY KI 3 0805	6/16	
JUDITH GOLDSTEIN	106 Cabrini Blvd. New York 33, N.Y.	WA 7 3177	11/23
MICHELE GORAN	34 Holly St. Yonkers, N.Y.	YO 5 6133	7/3
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WALTER GROSS	959 Carroll St. Bklyn., N.Y.	IN 7 2578	7/15
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RAY INGRAM	66 Woodbrook Rd. White Plains, N.Y.	WH 9 5742	1/8
DORIS KAMP	714 80th St. North Bergen, N.J.	UN 9 0584	8/2
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DAVID ALLAN	130 St. Edwards St. Bklyn., N.Y.	UL 2 5688	1/14
ARTHUR BIAWITZ	37 Inwood St. Yonkers, N.Y.	YO 5 8391	12/6
ELLIN BLISS	63 Glenlawn Ave. Sea Cliff N.Y.	OR 6 1136	6/10
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LAURENCE COHEN	70 Greenacres Scarsdale, N.Y.	SC 3 7789	
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JUDY EPSTEIN	2001 Morris Ave. Bronx 53, N.Y.	FO 4 7391	9/10
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COUNSELORS

ERNST AND ILSA BULOVA

3750 Hudson Manor Terr.

Riverdale 63, N.Y.

KI 8 3908

a. JESSE AND DORIS ADLER
ORI ADLER
HARRY AND SARA ALLAN
DAVE AND ANNA ANTON

E. 196 Concord Dr. Paramus, N.J. CO 1 9054
22 Riverside Dr. New York 23, N.Y. TR 4 0836
130 St. Edwards St. Bklyn. 1, NY UL 2 5688
1339 Boynton Ave. Bronx 72, NY TI 2 6858

b. *Hank*
HENRY BERG
IRWIN AND ROBERTA BERGER
CAROL BRANSON

312 Brown Hall Princeton U.
Princeton, NJ
3611 Henry Hudson Pkwy. NY 63, NY KI 9 7392
902 Lake Shore Dr. Chicago, Ill. MO 4 3177

c. PETER COHEN
CHARLOTTE DUCKER
GLADYS DUNN

70 Greenacres Ave. Scarsdale, NY SC 3 7789
39 Sunlight Hill, Yonkers, N.Y. YO 5 0916
3100 Heath Ave. Bronx 63, N.Y. KI 3 1845

e. MARTIN EIDELBERG
JERRY EISENBERG
PETER EUBEN

1064 Manor Ave. New York 72, NY TI 2 3918
1151 E. 27th St. Bklyn. 10, N.Y. CL 2 3479
Swarthmore College Swarthmore, Pa.

f. ERNEST AND DOT FERGUSON

Wild Duck rd. Stamford, Conn. DA 2 5608

g. CAROL GELMAN
BURT AND BARBARA GLADSTONE
STEVEN GOLDSTEIN
HEDI GROOTKERK
RICHARD GUBERNICK
STAN GOTTLIEB

30 Bogardus Pl, New York 49, N.Y. WI 2 1454
20 Nassau St. Floral Park L.I. HU 8 3203
3009 Kingsbridge Terr. Bronx, NY KI 3 0395
25 Hillside Ave. New York 40, NY WI 2 5325
3635 Johnson Ave. Bronx N.Y. KI 3 9255
303 Beverly Rd. Brooklyn N.Y. GE5 0198

h. DONALD AND GWEN HIGGERTY
HEDY HARRIS
CAROL HOPPENFELD
SANDY AND EDITH JASON

115-46 Springfield Blvd Cambria
Hts. Queens, NY
Hillandale Rd. Port Chester NY WE 9 1448
200 Bennett Ave. 40 N.Y. LO 8 1877
325 E. Bayway, Long Beach N.Y. GE 23572

j.

COUNSELORS

K DAVID AND JEANNE KATZ
SANDRA KOPLIK
MURIEL AND BILL KORFF
BARRY KORNFIELD

67-42 Ingram St. Forest Hills, NY BO 8 6346
127 W. 82nd St. N.Y. 24, NY TR 4 3536
577 Grand St. N.Y.C. 2, NY OR 3 4951
105-10 65 Rd. Forest Hills 75, NY IL 9 0204

L BERNIE LEIF
ELIOT LERMAN

39 Ocean Ave. Bklyn. 25, N.Y. UL 6 7710
2306 Ocean Ave. Bklyn. 29, N.Y. ES 5 0747

M SHELDON AND PHYLLIS MASKIN Charlotte Pl. Plainview, L.I. NY WE 5 5389
JOAN McCOOL 995 River St. Hyde Park 36, Mass. HY 3 17991

N HARRY NOTOWITZ

222 Bedford Park Blvd. Bx.58, NY CY 5 5625

P ALPINE

1357 Noble Ave Bronx 72, NY TY 3 9203

R ROSE REVESZ
MYRA RUBINSTEIN

235 West End Ave. New York 23, NY TR 4 6304
115 Ocean Ave. Bklyn. 25, N.Y. IN 2 6915

S ALAN SHAVZIN

1746 Carrahan Ave. Cincinnati 37 Ohio JE 1 2826

EMMY SMITH
JACK AND PHOEBE SONENBERG
ANNA SURASKY

Potts Grove Pa. Mifflin 1 031R
110 E. 16th St. Man. 3, N.Y. GR 3 4197
2304 Ocala Ave. Baltimore, Md. MA 3 5075

T STEVEN KATZ
CARL TANNENBAUM

1272 Noble Ave. Bronx 72, NY TI 2 0064

U BERNARD AND BARBARA UNGER

2805 Sedgwick Ave. Bronx 68, NY KI 3 4558

V ANITA VACCARO

882 East 28th St. Bklyn. 10, NY CL 2 7224

W JULIA WINSTON

48 Sunlight Hill Yonkers, NY XO 3 7417

Y ZELDA YARMUK

2336 Lagoon Ave. New York 69, NY TU 2 4288

Z DICK ZIMMERMAN
BERNIE ZUCKER

2317 Tiebout Ave. Bronx 58, NY LU 4 3524
129 E. 38th St. Bklyn. 3, N.Y. PR 4 7224

THANKS TO...

OUR CHEF Mario (Pete) Petrucelli

OUR 2ND COOK Eugene (Gene) Boone

OUR BAKER Giordano Caizzi

OUR KITCHEN STAFF

Hedi Grootkerk

Marty Eidelberg

George Beattie

A.J. Egal

Smart A. Ekpo

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Nathaniel (Nat) Moore

William Wilson

Powell Woodson

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Anna Surasky

Evelyn Barron

Gina Engelstein

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Jack Goldman

OUR SHOPPER

Charlotte Ducker

Assisted by Eleanor Chambers

OUR OFFICE WORKERS

Doris Adler

Gladys Dunn

Rose Revesz --- and devoted J.C. boys who took over at night

OUR CLEANING WOMEN

Pauline Begasse

Marion Dousky

Rita Ett

Daisy Jejei

Dorothy Popilowski

we have run on sentences...
split infinitives...
misplaced adverbs...
prepositions
and persons...
only those who

WE COOLED



have worked in the
hub bub of the
print shop know
the hectic
conditions
under which we have
finally finished
this publication...

here are some of
our more prominent
errors...
there must be
others...
HAVE FUN !

1953 | LITERARY MAGAZINE INTRODUCED - "NOTHING IN PARTICULAR"
ADDITION TO KITCHEN BUILT BY THE CONSTRUCTION CREW
FESTIVAL PLAYS: "MR. LINCOLN'S WHISKERS" AND "THE CASE
OF THE CRUSHED PETUNIAS"

1954 | NEW PRINT SHOP AND NURSE'S CAEIN CONSTRUCTED
FIRST EYE-OPENER PUBLISHED
CERAMICS PORCH ENTRANCE BUILT UP
LITERARY MAGAZINE - "PENCILS AND THOUGHTS"
FESTIVAL PLAY: "THEY CAME TO A CITY"

1955 | TETHERBALL AND HORSESHOES INTRODUCED
NEW WOOD SHOP BEGUN - FOUNDATION LAID
ALUMINUM HOUSE BUILT
FRONT PORCH ON THE SOCIAL HALL ENLARGED
FESTIVAL PLAYS: "BURY THE DEAD" AND "DOWN IN THE VALLEY"

1943

SIXTEEN YEARS OF SEARCH, DISCOVERY AND GROWTH

1958

1956 | ELECTRONICS SHOP FORMED IN THE BOY'S HOUSE LOUNGE
WALLS BUILT ON THE NEW WOOD SHOP
METALSMITHING SHOP ESTABLISHED
SELLING STAND CONSTRUCTED
PRINT SHOP ANNEX BUILT BY THE CONSTRUCTION CREW
LEATHER SHOP INTRODUCED
KATZ BOWL BUILT
FESTIVAL PLAY: "THE GOOD WOMAN OF SETZUAN"

1957 | ELECTRONICS SHOP COMPLETED ON ZEPHYR HILL
GIRL'S ANNEX ENLARGED
WOOD SHOP CLOSED IN WITH ROOF
MOSAIC MURAL OUTSIDE CERAMIC PORCH
FESTIVAL PLAY: "THE MAD WOMAN OF CHAILLOT"

1958 | STAGE ENLARGED WITH WINGS AND PROSCENIUM
WEATHER STATION ADDED TO SCIENCE LAB
WOOD SHOP FINISHED
MURAL IN WOOD SHOP
FESTIVAL PLAY: "THE INSECT COMEDY"

1942	BOYS' HOUSE, GIRLS' HOUSE, A THIRD HOUSE AND SOCIAL HALL BUILT THIRD HOUSE BURNS DOWN DUE TO CARELESS SMOKING GROUNDS USED BY MRS. ROOSEVELT'S INTERNATIONAL STUDENT SERVICE 150 YEAR OLD FARM HOUSE REMODELED FOR 1943
1943	BULOVAS FOUND BUCK'S ROCK WITH 120 CAMPERS JUNIOR FARMERS WORK ON LOCAL FARMS TO AID WAR EFFORT CLAY TENNIS COURT BUILT FIRST FESTIVAL PRESENTED PLAY ON FARMING
1944	PRE-FABS CONSTRUCTED FIRST WOOD SHOP SET UP DAM BUILT FOR SWIMMING FIRST NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED; MIMEOGRAPH ONLY EQUIPMENT FESTIVAL PLAY: "OUR TOWN"
1945	BUCK'S ROCK'S FIRST ORCHESTRA
1946	SHOP BUILDING AND EIGHT-BUNK CONSTRUCTED; CAMPERS HELP CHORUS ORGANIZED; PRESENTS "BALLAD FOR AMERICANS" SMALL STAGE AND CONCRETE TENNIS COURT BUILT BUCK'S ROCK FILMS: "THEIR VOICES RISE" FOR THE U.N. FESTIVAL PLAY: "SKIN OF OUR TEETH"
1947	GIRLS' HOUSE ANNEX BUILT PRE-SEASON FIRST YEARBOOK FESTIVAL PLAY: "THUNDER ROCK"
1948	GIRLS' HOUSE AND ANNEX ENLARGED CERAMICS PORCH ADDED TO SHOP BUILDING FESTIVAL PLAY: "MALE ANIMAL"
1949	FARM ENLARGED; FARM LAB AND DISPENSARY BUILT WEAVING BEGINS FESTIVAL PLAY: "DEVIL'S DESCIPLE"
1950	BOYS' HOUSE DAMAGED BY FIRE IN WINTER; REBUILT FOR SUMMER WEEDER'S DIGEST BECOMES A WEEKLY BADMINTON COURT BUILT; STAGE ENLARGED PRINT AND JEWELRY SHOPS ORGANIZED FESTIVAL PLAY: "TOMORROW THE WORLD"
1951	CIT SYSTEM INTRODUCED FARM PRODUCTS SOLD TO PARENTS FOR 45% OF OUR TOTAL PROFITS EIGHT-BUNK ENLARGED; BECOMES BOYS' ANNEX ROOF CONSTRUCTED OVER RELOCATED PRINT SHOP FESTIVAL PLAY: "THE MAD WOMAN OF CHAILLOT"
1952	PORCH ADDED TO SOCIAL HALL INSIDE NEW INFIRMARY CONSTRUCTED TWO FESTIVAL PLAYS: "ANTIGONE" AND "DOWN IN THE VALLEY"

FAREWELL

IT WAS WITH MISGIVINGS THAT I ENTERED BUCK'S ROCK. MY FIRST IMPRESSION WAS NOTHING LIKE I HAD IMAGINED. THERE WAS A LARGE BUILDING WHICH GREETED ME WITH THE WORDS, "BUCK'S ROCK", IN LARGE LETTERS ON ITS SIDE. PEOPLE IN JEANS AND SHORTS SAT ON THE PORCH OF THIS BUILDING SINGING, AND WRITING AND JUST PLAIN LOAFING. MY BROTHER'S COMMENT, AFTER SEEING SOME BOYS IN DUNGAREES AND BOOTS, WAS, "I WOULDN'T GO HERE IF I WERE YOU. THERE ARE TOO MANY HOODS." THIS STATEMENT CERTAINLY DID NOT PUT ME AT EASE.

BUT THE BOYS WERE ONLY WEARING THE EVERYDAY HABIT OF THE CAMP, AND SOON I WAS TO BE DRESSED JUST LIKE THEM.

THERE WAS A LONG ROAD CUTTING THE GROUNDS IN HALF ON ONE SIDE OF WHICH THERE WERE SOME LITTLE GREEN BUILDINGS AND A FEW LARGE BROWN ONES. ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS ROAD WAS A LARGE GRASSY AREA WITH A FEW CHAIRS SCATTERED HERE AND THERE AND, IN THE MIDST OF THIS A BURNED-OUT CAMP SITE.

LOOKING AROUND AFTER I HAD GOTTEN MORE OR LESS SETTLED, I DISCOVERED A LARGE GONG, WHICH WAS LATER TO SCARE ME WITH ITS FIRST RING.

THERE WAS AN UNFINISHED STRUCTURE TO THE SIDE OF WHAT I HAD LEARNED TO BE THE SOCIAL HALL. THIS WAS THE NEW WOOD SHOP I WAS TOLD, AND WAS BEING BUILT ENTIRELY BY THE CAMPERS IN AN ORGANIZATION CALLED THE CONSTRUCTION CREW. (AND I WAS LATER TO MARVEL AT THIS GROUP.)

I NOW APPROACHED THE HEART OF THE CAMP, THE SHOPS. HERE THE MUCH TALKED ABOUT WONDERS OF BUCK'S ROCK WERE AT MY FINGERTIPS. THE DIFFERENT DIVISIONS OF THE SHOPS WERE UNBELIEVABLY EQUIPPED WITH THE BEST AND MOST MODERN FACILITIES AND MACHINERY.

THE END OF THE CAMPING SEASON IS UPON US NOW AND I WAS CAUGHT THE OTHER DAY IN A PENSIVE MOOD WHILE WALKING THROUGH THE CAMPUS. I WALKED ALONG FROM THE SHOPS TO THE STAGE, FROM THE FARMS TO THE TENNIS COURTS, AND LATER ON THAT AFTERNOON I MADE THE BEAUTIFUL TREK TO THE WATERFRONT. HOW FAMILIAR ALL THIS HAS BECOME! WHAT A WONDERFUL FEELING NOW LOOKING AT THE FRUITS OF OUR LABORS AT FESTIVAL. THE VARIOUS PLAYS, CONCERTS, RECITALS, AND FORUMS HAVE SHOWN US THE PROFITS OF OUR YEAR. WE ALL HAVE COME TO REGARD BUCK'S ROCK AS A SECOND HOME AND I, AFTER HAVING ONCE GONE TO THIS PLACE, COULD NEVER GO TO ANOTHER CAMP AND GET SO MUCH OUT OF IT OR LOVE IT SO WELL.

HAL LENKE

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AND GWEN HAGERTY, THE SILK SCREEN ADVISER
AND TO JACK SONENBERG AND DICK GUBERNICK FOR THEIR COOPERATION

PHOTO CREDITS

FULL PAGE PHOTOS DONE BY STENEFAX PROCESS

TWO LAMBS STEVE KRAMER
DAVE KATZ ARTHUR BIROWITZ
GONG RALPH ENGEL
RACCOON CHUCK STEIN

PHOTOS ON THE OTHER PAGES:

ARTHUR BIROWITZ CHUCK BRAUN CHUCK STEIN
JOHN HOLZ MIKE PAWEŁ MARIAN BRENNER

PHOTOGRAPHY PRODUCTION:

BILL BRATTER • ARTHUR BIROWITZ • ALAN SALZMAN
STEVE KRAMER • CHUCK BRAUNER • JAY GOTTLIEB
HEATHER STEIGLITZ • RALPH ENGEL • CHUCK STEIN

ALL PHOTOGRAPHY UNDER THE DIRECTION OF RICHARD ZIMMERMAN (dick photo)

ADVISERS

LITERARY..... BARBARA UNGER
NAOMI ADELMAN AND MIKE STRONG
PRODUCTION..... RICK LEE AND BILL SOHN
ART..... JULIA WINSTON
SHEILA WHITE
TYPOGRAPHY..... HANK BERG

LAST MINUTE ERRATA:

PHILIP SILVERMAN, C.I.T. was omitted from list
134 ST. JOHNS AVENUE YONKERS YO 8 7241 8/25
ELLIE SINGER AND BETH ROSENBERG WERE OMITTED FROM YEAR BOOK STAFF
RICKY WINSTON WAS OMITTED FROM MIDSUMMER THOUGHTS STAFF
GAIL FRIEDMAN WAS MISTAKENLY PUT ON EDITORIAL BOARD. SHE IS NOT.
CAROL TUCHMAN'S ADDRESS IS 64-34 not 64-24

The author of the CERAMICS article is Diane Stoler with 1(L)

The author of the ELECTRONICS article is NOT Arlene Kagle..who is 1(L)

The article on WALKING TO NEW MILFORD; don't get lost between
the shirts and ice cream cones as we did. We left out a sentence
when we typed the stencil. FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF!

The article on TECHNICAL EFFECTS calls a cyclorama a syke...??

The SCIENCE LAB article was written by Carol Kaufman

The article on MAINTENANCE talks about the racoon picture on the
opposite page ...we had to move the pages around at the last
minute and the order was changed...we could tell you why in detail
but the story is boring....

The article on VEGETABLE FARMS does not state that it was Joan
McCool who came here in the spring and did all the planting...and
who is one of the counselors up at the farm...

LAURA FURMAN just forgot to put in her name on that day when
they were hanging up on social hall...
she lives at 55 WEST 95 ST. NYC NO 6 0084 11/17

The following people forgot they were born and didn't tell us
when we were going to press...

LAURENCE COHEN 2/7

JIM HENAGHAN 3/9

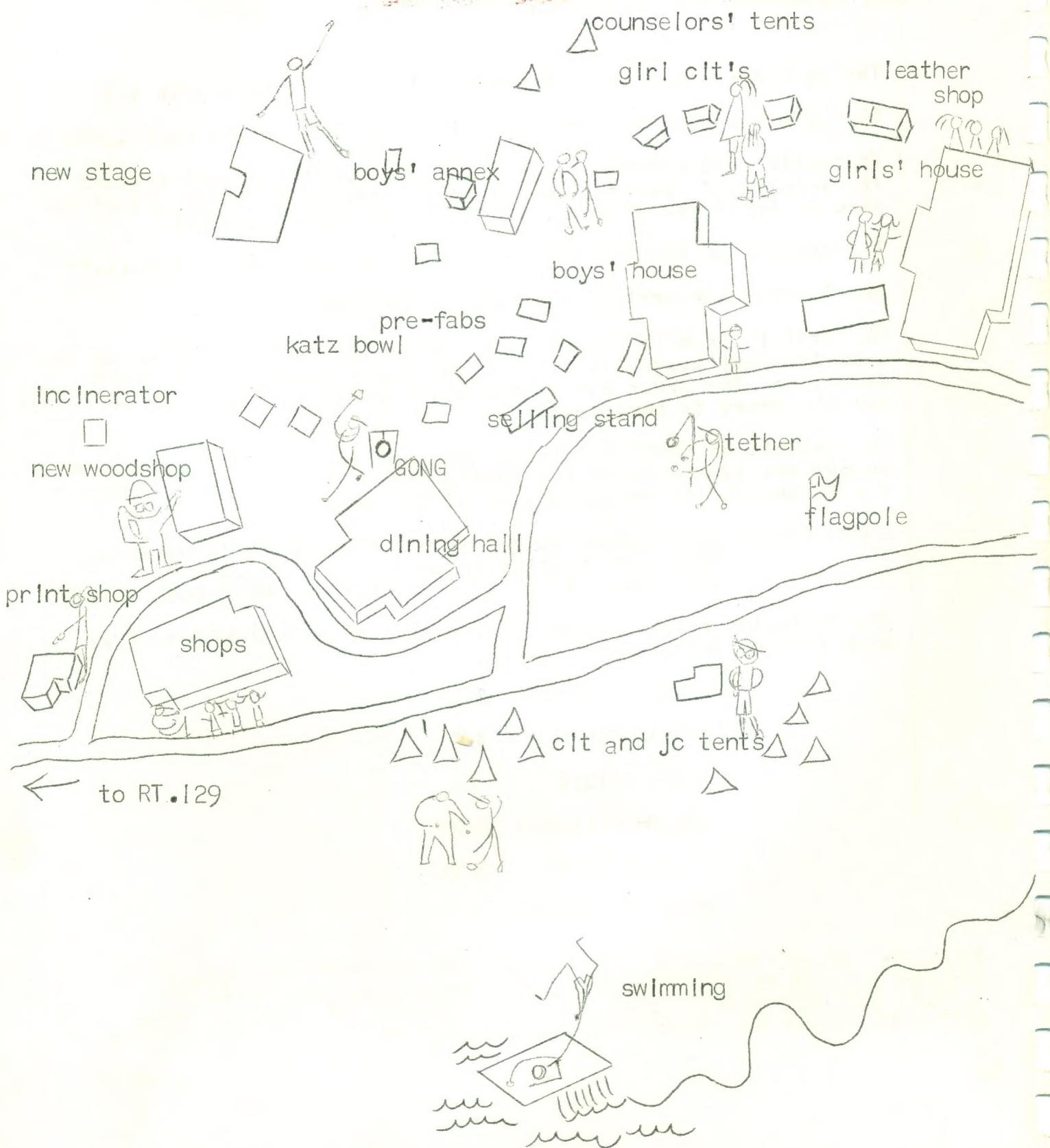
SIMON GEIGER ?

JONATHAN LEHMAN 8/27

RICHARD SPERO 9/28

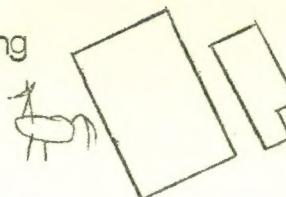
PETER SAFRONOFF ?

FINALLY: IF YOU RECEIVED A DISCOLORED CONSTRUCTION DIVIDER, IT IS
NEITHER BECAUSE OF THE ARTISTS DESIGN (which was excellent) NOR
BECAUSE THE CONSTRUCTION CREW ITSELF IS OFF-COLOR! SOMEONE INAD-
VERTANTLY POURED OIL PAINT INTO THE TEMPERA AND CLOGGED THE SCREEN!



Irvin Berger

riding



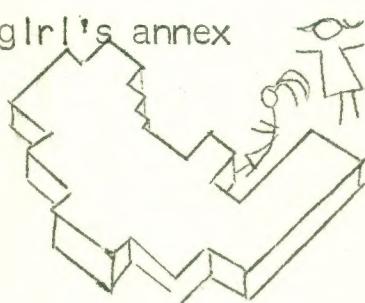
stables

animal farm

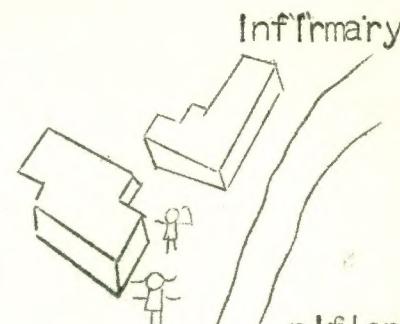
bulova highway in weeds

archery

girl's annex

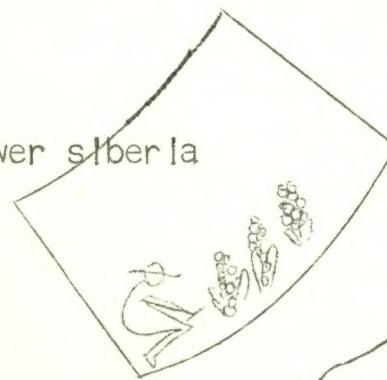


farmhouse



riflery

lower siberia



vegetable farms

oak tree

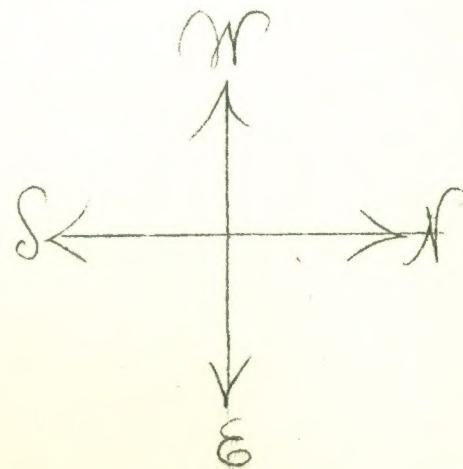
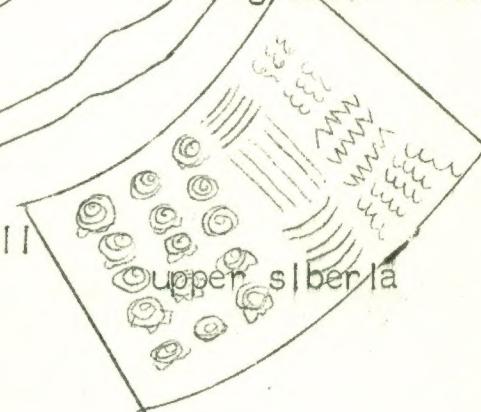
electronics

baseball

zephyrhills

tennis square dance

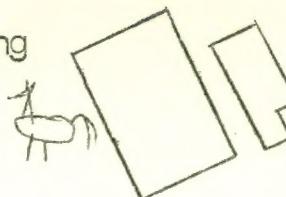
to swimming



.....have map...will travel....

Irvin Berger

riding



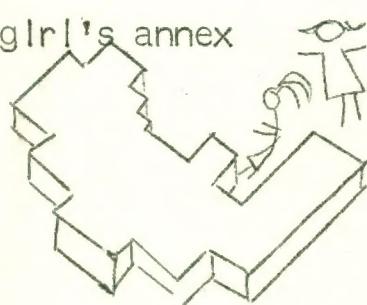
stables

animal farm

bulova highway in weeds

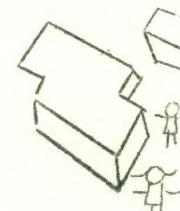
archery

girl's annex



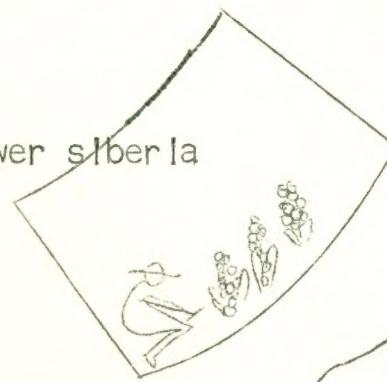
farmhouse

infirmary



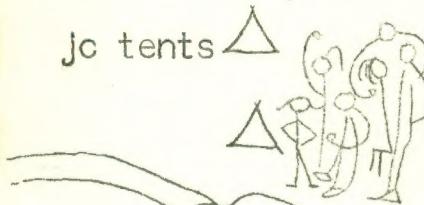
riflery

lower siberia



vegetable farms

JC tents



oak tree

electronics

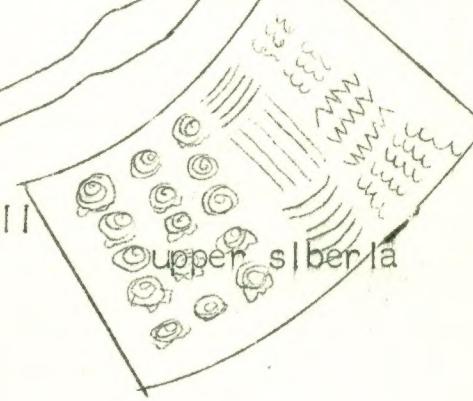


baseball

zephyrhills

to swimming

tennis square dance



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.....have map...will travel....